

SLINGSHOT

Volume 1, Issue #48

Spring, 1993

Berkeley, California



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Review

TROOPS OUT NOW!

The Jerrold Hall & John Henry Owens Story

On the night of November 15, BART Police officer Fred Crabtree shot Jerrold Hall in the back of the head with a shotgun.

Jerrold Hall was from Union City. He came from a "middle class" Black family. He was 19 years old, out of high school, spent a good amount of time around, in the streets, here and there. Jerrold got in trouble now and then, his friends say he was really pissed off about the racism all around. He met up with John Henry Owens at the mall on Nov 15 and they took the BART train home. Someone on the train called the driver and said that two black men had stolen a \$60 Walkman.

Jerrold Hall and John Henry Owens were walking across the parking lot at the Hayward BART station. BART police officer Fred Crabtree got a radio report about two black

men, possibly armed, who had committed a robbery.

Officer Fred Crabtree (who lives at 1045 Coronado Way, Livermore, CA 94550) is a 17 year veteran of BART police. BART officials will not release his personnel record. He is big, 6'5", 250 lbs, white, middle-aged. He was armed with a shotgun, pistol, truncheon, knife, mace, flak jacket, automobile and radio. His partner was "Wodan," an 85lb German born and trained attack police shepard.

Officer Crabtree confronted the two. Both Jerrold and John Henry were small, 5'6" 135 lbs. No one knows exactly what words were spoken that night but, from some witness accounts, this is what happened:

"GET DOWN ON THE PAVEMENT,



"PUNKS, NOW!" John Henry Owens got down immediately, but Jerrold, he said "Fuck you cop, what for?" Jerrold approached the cop and verbally challenged Crabtree, told him he was a racist motherfucker. Crabtree called his dog. "Wodan" ran to Jerrold and bit him, but stopped. Jerrold pet the dog's head, saying "See, animals like me." The dog walked away, and Jerrold approached Crabtree.

Crabtree says Jerrold seemed to be

going for his shotgun. There was a struggle. Crabtree hit Jerrold across the face with his shotgun, so hard that it broke the gun stock. Then Jerrold turned and walked away from the cop. He said, "What are you gonna do, shoot me?" Jerrold walked about 25 feet, hands outstretched.

Crabtree racked his shotgun and fired twice. One shot went directly over the head of

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US OUT OF AFRICA

BY MITCHEL COHEN

To give food aid to a country just because they are starving is a pretty weak reason.

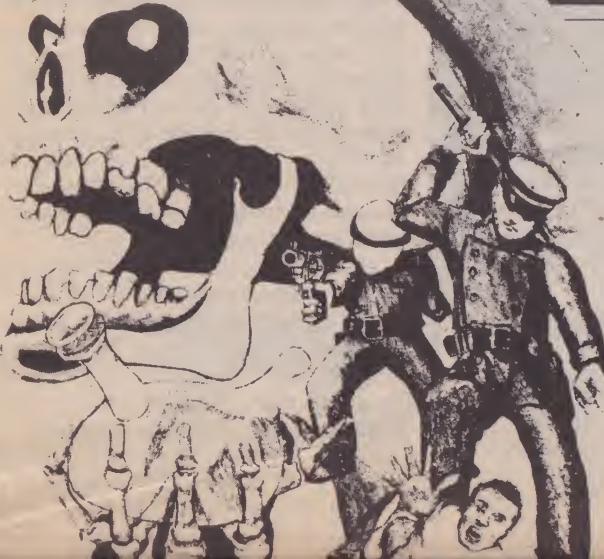
— Henry Kissinger

Months before the United States sent troops to Somalia to supposedly protect food supply lines from the pilferage of "evil warlords," Italy was completing arrangements to ship that nation's toxic wastes to Somalia, with nary a protest from the US. UN environmental chief Mostafa Tolba then said that the dumping could aggravate the destruction of Somalia's ecosystem and threaten further loss of life in the ravaged nation.

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and is the focus of US media attention — "is totally flooded with food" and "anybody can buy rice; it's very cheap." The mortality rate, she says, had dropped and the overall situation had been improving before the troops were sent.

Many relief workers in Somalia go even further, complaining that their efforts are being hindered by the US military intervention: "We can't get to people we used to, and they are dying," said James Fennell of CARE. Before the troops hit the beaches, relief agencies had hired guards "to ride shotgun on trucks,



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"Africa," writes Silvia Federici, a professor at Hofstra University and editor of the Committee for Academic Freedom in Africa's newsletter, "is being turned into the chemical/nuclear dust-bin of the world, the region where expired pharmaceutical products, toxic wastes, and materials banned in other countries, from medicines to pesticides, are dumped."

Combined with other information gleaned from first-hand accounts but generally unreported in the corporate press, a much more insidious picture of US involvement in Somalia is emerging, one closely paralleling the odious, but accurate, observation by Henry Kissinger, even as US Government officials try to paint a more benign "humanistic" portrait of its motives for public consumption.

Although people have been and continue to be desperate for food in particular areas of Somalia, the country as a whole is *not* racked by generalized mass-starvation, chaos and random violence. "In fact," explains Rutgers professor

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Many relief workers in Somalia go even further, complaining that their efforts are being *hindered* by the US military intervention: "We can't get to people we used to, and they are dying," said James Fennell of CARE. Before the troops hit the beaches, relief agencies had hired guards "to ride shotgun on trucks, losing some supplies to looters — but also reaching many thousands of people who were too weak to seek help in feeding centers. [But] the Marines first move in Baidoa was to disarm the airport security force, tough ex-soldiers CARE had hired as escorts. ... Tibebu Haile Selassie, deputy director of UNICEF in Mogadishu ... said, 'the situation is worse than it was before.'"

The policies of the International Monetary Fund, World Bank, and international capital — such as the forced development of export crops, even though that destroys local self-sufficiency and dispossess small-plot

farming, concentrating the ownership of land in a few giant corporations — are a universalizing force on the continent, and resistance to them is widespread despite — or, possibly, because of — the

Homes Not Jails Squatting in San Francisco

Food Not Bombs, the Tenants Union, Victims No More and activists started the Homes Not Jails campaign in October of 1992. We began organizing our Thanksgiving housing takeovers at the "No on J" campaign headquarters, an electoral spoof aimed at exposing the cruelty of the major's anti-ppanhandling ballot measure. We held a 24 hour vigil across from City Hall for most of October. At this very public outside campaign headquarters we promoted the Thanksgiving takeovers.

One week before the Thanksgiving action we held a showing of the video called "The J" and the campaign was born.

building. This squat lasted 48 days before members who believed themselves to be the leaders of Homes Not Jails discovered that we had no leaders and they called the police and had the squat busted.

The Thanksgiving day takeover of 250 Taylor Street was very empowering even with the ultimate evictions. The fact that we already had solid squats that were clandestine provided reason to feel successful. Even from the mainstream, we received a large amount of positive media coverage. 250 Taylor was chosen because it's owner had illegally evicted its low income tenants to convert the building



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One week before the Thanksgiving action we held a showing of the video called "Takeover" and then took over a large empty

KILLING FOR LIFE IS LIKE FUCKING FOR VIRGINITY

By Julia

February had members of BACORR (a direct action group that defends women's access to abortion) on their guard and ready for action. The month was declared "No Place to Hide" month by Operation "Rescue", which threatened numerous hits, not only at abortion clinics, but at doctor's houses as well. In the past year, OR has firebombed seven clinics in the Northern California/Oregon area, so BACORR doesn't take these threats lightly. Accordingly, BACORR mobilized many pro-choice allies for clinic defense at numerous sites throughout the greater Bay Area, and activated a moment's notice list of defenders who could be called upon in case a doctor's house was blockaded.

At the time, however, Operation Rescue's attempts at getting organized resulted in little more than the usual appearance of a few nasty picketers outside of clinics (such as the

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The Thanksgiving day takeover of 250 Taylor Street was very empowering even with the ultimate evictions. The fact that we already had solid squats that were clandestine provided reason to feel successful. Even from the mainstream, we received a large amount of positive media coverage. 250 Taylor was chosen because its owner had illegally evicted its low income tenants to convert the building into a luxury hotel. The building has stood empty from 1987 through to the present.

The mayor condemned our movement and then had trouble managing his own shelter program. In March over 300 people were either put on the street as a result of city shelter closings or the eviction of those homeless people who sit all night at the transbay bus terminal. Members of Homes Not Jails held one meeting with Supervisor Alioto who had publicly supported Homes Not Jails but no movement has happened as far as the city is concerned. Homes Not Jails is waiting to hear back from the supervisors.

There are currently several squats, two of which are free from the threat of eviction due to the former landowner's lack of interest in the properties. One landlord is under attack by the bank that lent him the money to buy the building. Twenty-five people have lived in this building for several months now. The other "safe" squat is owned by a landlord that has failed to show up to numerous hearings on his building permits. Internal problems based on differences in backgrounds, the use of crack by a minority of members, and several lover's quarrels unrelated to crack have been difficult to work out but to the credit of those occupying the building, the problems have

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countries, from medicines to pesticides, are dumped." Combined with other information gleaned from first-hand accounts but generally unreported in the corporate press, a much more insidious picture of US involvement in Somalia is emerging, one closely paralleling the odious, but accurate, observation by Henry Kissinger, even as US Government officials try to paint a more benign "humanistic" portrait of its motives for public consumption.

Although people have been and continue to be desperate for food in particular areas of Somalia, the country as a whole is not racked by generalized mass-starvation, chaos and random violence. "In fact," explains Rutgers professor Said Samatar, who is from Somalia, "these horrors are occurring only in a limited portion of Somalia, notably in the ... southwest between

Mogadishu, the capital [where all the press are clustered], and the regions surrounding Baidoa and Kismayu. The rest of the country is relatively peaceful and well-governed by an alliance of traditional elders and local leaders that has re-emerged in the wake of the collapse of the central authority...."

The US claims that up to 80% of all relief is being stolen — which is the current justification for sending the troops. But Rakiya Omaar, who had been the director of Africa Watch until the middle of December (before she was summarily fired by Human Rights Watch Aryeh Neier for not mouthing his approved liberal version of the government's line), cites relief organizations such as Save the Children and the International Committee of the Red Cross as enduring a loss rate of only five to ten percent, a fairly constant figure in all famine relief. Right now, reports Omaar, Mogadishu — which was in the most desperate situation of all the Somalian cities

the Marines first move in Baidoa was to disarm the airport security force, tough ex-soldiers CARE had hired as escorts. ... Tibebu Haile Selassie, deputy director of UNICEF in Mogadishu ... said, 'the situation is worse than it was before.'

The policies of the International Monetary Fund, World Bank, and international capital — such as the forced development of export crops, even though that destroys local self-sufficiency and dispossesses small-plot farming, concentrating the ownership of land in a few giant corporations — are a universalizing force on the continent, and resistance to them is widespread despite — or, possibly, because of — the variety of societies. This common imposition enables us to apply to Somalia, today, observations Silvia Federici had written several years ago about



Africa in general:

"Africans' resistance to capitalist discipline must be emphasized given the tendency in the US to see Africans either as helpless victims of government corruption and natural disasters or as protagonists of backward struggles revolving around tribal allegiances (a myth perpetrated by the Western media). In reality, from the fields to the factories, the markets and the schools, struggles are being carried on that not only are often unmatched for their combativeness by what takes place in the 'First World,' but are most 'modern' in content. Their objective is not the preservation of a mythical past but the redefinition of what development means for the proletariat: access to the wealth produced internationally, but not at the price capital puts on it."

European colonialism's failure to break the back of the village structures in Africa, including much of Somalia, had cut deeply into world capitalist profits from that continent. Begin-

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"Slingshot Box"

We haven't come out since last September, about 6 months ago. Some people have suggested that this is the longest gap ever between Slingshots, and it may well be. Why? Well, we tried to publish in December but we didn't have enough energy so it never came out. We need more people to get involved in the paper if we are going to continue.

There has been continued debate about how the paper should be produced ("process" questions), who should be working on the paper, what the paper means and why it exists. Although this issue marks our 5th year publishing, maybe the best answer is that Slingshot isn't really one coherent paper, but a series of papers that have been published, each representing the people who work on it and the reality of the times. Get involved and lend your reality and vision.

We always welcome articles, graphics, photographs, etc. for publication. We also always need money, so please send it to us.

Last issue we said that we welcome letters and we have printed most of those that we've gotten. In the future, please limit letters to 2 pages or less. If they are longer, we reserve the right to edit them.

Articles represent the ideas of the person who wrote them. We don't always agree with everything in all the articles and we often spend hours debating them, and then print them anyway as they were written.

We have an office in Eshleman Hall at UC Berkeley. Because we thought it was funny, we started calling it "Eshleperson" and then "Eshlecreature" and even "Eshlebeing." This seems to have confused the post office when people put it on letters to us, so, with regrets, we will print our address as "Eshleman."

We get a tiny amount of money from UC Berkeley, so we have to print this:

"This publication is not an official publication of the Associated Students of the University of California. The views expressed herein are the views of the writers, only. They are not necessarily the views of the Associated

Letters

Deep in Indiana

Slingshot-

Hey there. Just wanted to write and say thanx for the Slingshot and the other zines you sent. I really appreciate that cause I'm shit poor. And there's no political activism here in Terre Haute, so I feel kind of cut off from the real world. I have however linked up with anarchists in other parts of Indiana, and we've done a sort of pan-Indiana zine called IndiAnarchy. It's all completed. It's just not printed up yet, but I'll send you a copy as soon as it's printed!!! Zines involved: Harmful Matter (me), Venus Envy, Unnamed Rag, Mickey's Pink Butthole, Random Access, and others. After the project was all completed we ran into some really cool queer anarchists from Indianapolis, before then none of us knew any anarchists from Indy. The only zines out of Indy I've seen Hardline, skinhead, or straightedge zines. That sort of sums up the Indiana "scene". Scary, huh.

Jeff Sub-Humyn
PO Box 3642 Terre Haute, IN 47803-0642

Personal Politics

Dear People at SLINGSHOT,

Hey, thanks for a good paper! I was just talking to a couple friends of mine about the paper and we agreed that its getting better and better.

Specifically, I'd like to compliment you all on the three articles in issue #47 on page 7. Finally, a paper like yours comes down from Planet Politics and back to Earth with writings on human relationships and actions.

"An Anarchist Work Ethic" touched on trends I've encountered: "I'm an Anarchist so I stay up late sleep all day, and don't work so I don't pay taxes to the oppressive government." The person who made the preceding statement is in town for "a couple days," buys eleven punk records and hiking boots in the Haight, can't afford food, and thanks you for your hospitality by waking you up at 2 a.m. to get in the house. The person never thinks of maybe doing a few dishes, or cooking a meal for you or your housemates in return for your providing a place to crash. After all, this person is for the abolition-of-work, and doesn't subscribe to the Protestant

I was threatened with life in prison, no parole, if I didn't cooperate and give information. Two years ago my sons were 10 and 13. No deal of any kind was offered but to draw someone else into the Federal warehouse of souls.

At my sentencing, the prosecutor attempted a life sentence as promised. My continual stand against the War on Drugs must have angered him. The judge held out for a 21 to 27 year range and a prohibition against being placed at Pleasanton Federal prison where I would be close enough to visit my children.

The small victory I won was a 24 year sentence to be served in Pleasanton. As it stands, I can hope to be released when my sons are 32 and 35 years old.

All of this because I believe in the freedom to use my mind as I choose. I have spent my life trying to do what is right. I will always question authority. Psychoactive drugs are a part of our humanity.

Nancy Martz 85364-011 Unit C
5701 8th St. Camp Parks
Dublin, CA 94568



Prisoner on Rosebud

Dear Slingshot

I received issue 45 and 47 thank you! I was greatly saddened to learn of Rosebud's death. It came as quite a surprise. I had left Berkeley two weeks prior to her death to go up to Oregon.

Slingshot is Classist, Heterosexist

Slingshot:

You said in Issue 47, Fall 92, that "Critical responses or comments on articles are always welcome", and that if something's missing-write it. So here it is--much needed criticism of class bias and homophobic hypocrisy in a purportedly anti-authoritarian publication.

Words fail to convey the disgust which "White Trash Alternative Culture" and, to a lesser degree, "The War On Rights: Hippies, Police, And You" engendered in me, especially the charming snobbism masquerading as anarchism in the former. White trash, eh? Why didn't the author use the whole phrase, as I've heard it so many times in 33 years: POOR white trash? Too obvious?

O righteous anarchist, have you ever been to West Virginia, where I was born and raised? How about someplace closer, like Merced, Union City, or the Tenderloin? I doubt it. If you had, You might've thought better of dissing a culture you know nothing about, which supports a lot of poor and working folk who can't play Berkeley radical. For instance, Ben Davis clothes and (surplus) combat boots equal workclothes, i.e. not-too-costly and longlasting, considerations which are important if you're poor and buy your own clothes. Wallets on chains started with men who do hard physical work involving bending, etc, whose wallets could otherwise fall and be lost. This is something your education will privilege you to avoid, so you can be critical about it, I guess.

"White trash Americans ... still suck" is naked classism and homophobic to boot (more on that later). White trash Americans die young from working in coal mines like my father every fucking day, and if they turn to the Right it's because of the attitude given by leftoids who put down the music many young Southern white males enjoy ("corporate rock"), and everything else about their culture. White trash Americans get put through the same shit in shitty jobs and welfare lines that any other ethnicity does. White trash Americans

the SF Chronicle, the government, the Bank of America or any other oppressive group. If you think they are, read more carefully.

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Berkeley, CA 94720

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@NARCHIST SUMMER ITINERARY

June 20 — July 4

Earth First! Rendezvous, Mt. Graham, AZ
Contact: EFI, PO Box 5176 Missoula, MT 59806
(406)728-8114

June 25 — July 4

SF Bay Area Anarchist Gathering

Contact: (415)541-5077

July 7 — 11 (tentative)

Love & Rage Network Conference
San Diego, CA

Contact: Love & Rage

PO Box 3

Prince St. Station
New York, NY 10012

or Paul D

c/o Berkeley Free Clinic

July 16 — 19

Holiday in Beirut, USA!

@ leisure and unconference

Contact: Rosebud Commons
1951 Burnside, Box 1928

PDX, OR 97209

July 29 — August 1

The Frenzy

Anarchist Conference

Vancouver, BC

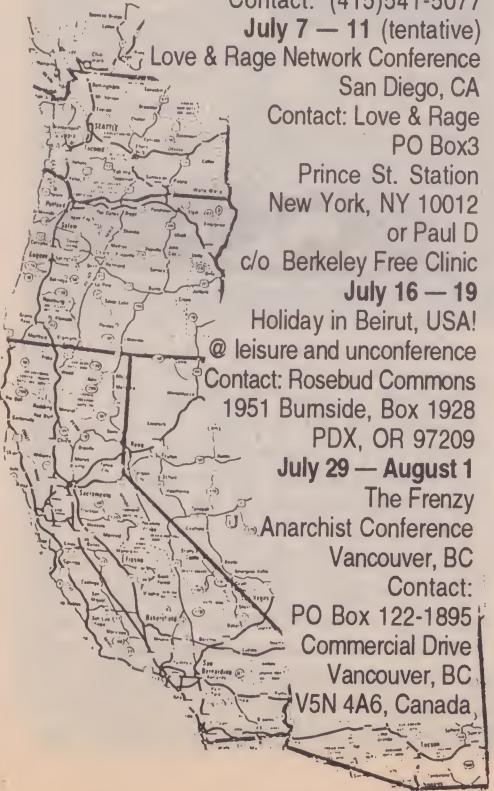
Contact:

PO Box 122-1895

Commercial Drive

Vancouver, BC

V5N 4A6, Canada



"Personal Relationships and Social Change" also touches on the theme of using and exploiting people. This time the person in the story is not a visiting Anarchist but a housemates "lover." The person is without a place to live since they just returned from an activist summer in South America. In this round your thanks is a couple jars of rotting leftovers left buried in the rear of the refrigerator. While they were with you the person was your good friend. Now that they're through with you, you won't hear from them for weeks, if at all. Another case of exploitation/alienation.

How can these "activists" work together for change? Why can't we be friends and do some projects together? Because my friends are supportive, functional (there's more to life than bars, sleep, drugs), giving, and not exploitative. Unfortunately, I've had to live through the above experiences to find these things out.

I'm glad to see a group like the SLINGSHOT staff working together and something as good as SLINGSHOT coming out of it. There is hope in the key words "working" and "together."

George Schupp
Po Box 40890
San Francisco, CA 94110

24 years for LSD

Dear Slingshot:

Thanks for the copies of Slingshot. As a long time People's Park user and Bay Area resident, I certainly appreciate the news. I would also like to add a little to the letter that Pat Jordan sent.

All my life, I have believed that we must be free and able to choose our own path. Such a philosophy has led me down many strange trails—the current one has me a prisoner in the "land of the free."

I have lived in the Bay Area since 1975. I helped build a children's swing set in People's Park with my 2 sons. It lasted less than a day—the UC cops tore it down before dawn. I planted plants, weeded, picked up trash, danced, met friends and used the park as any of the people that loved it should.

In the community, I was an attendant to the disabled for 15 years. The pay was never much. The honor came in enabling people to live a free and independent life not bound by institutional rules. To feel good about my life's work was my reward.

I am now an LSD prisoner. Pat Jordan wrote of me as the woman who was "caught" with 1800 doses and sentences to 24 years Federal time with no prior arrests. Actually, I was never found to be in possession of any drugs. The Federal tactic is to start by arresting small dealers and offer them reduced sentences if they give information so the Feds can arrest others.

about this, I doubt she realized how prophetic her words really were. I knew Rosebud since the Fall of 1990 when I met her in People's Park. I talked with her many times about her plans. I can't say I was in complete agreement with them, but we did have the same basic goals. It's hard to believe Rosebud will no longer be wandering around Berkeley with her notebooks clutched to her chest and that twinkle in her eyes. I guess Berkeley will be a sadder place for me from now on.

The reason I didn't know about Rosebud until now is that in Oregon I was arrested and brought back to Mt. Pleasant, Iowa to serve a prison sentence. I love Slingshot and I hope you will continue to send it to me. If there are any anarchists out there wish to correspond please write

Jaime Funk #0077293A
Mt. Pleasant Correctional Facility
Highway 218 South
Mt. Pleasant, Iowa 52641

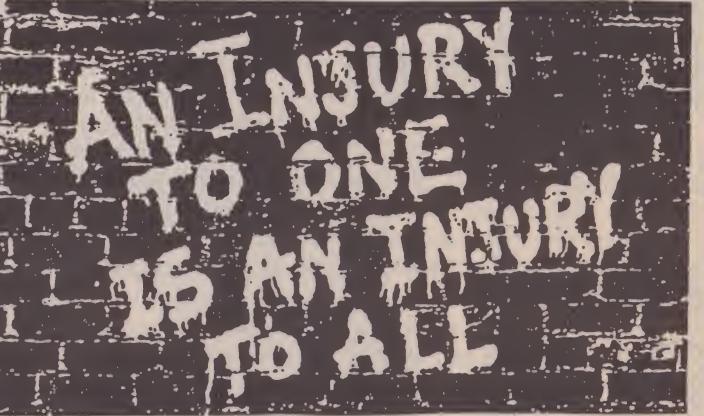
[Note: Slingshot receives many many requests from prisoners for subscriptions. It costs money (which neither Slingshot or the prisoners have) for mailing. If people could send us some donations for our mailing it would be greatly appreciated.]

going. White trash Americans live in trailers in Fresno and roach hotels in San Francisco, and get ignored literally to death by "progressives". White trash Americans are scammed off by crooked unions and religious vultures then get pissed on by smug intellectuals. We are faggots, poets, and, yes, activists.

We live on beans, potato soup and MD20/20 because it's what we can afford, while picking vegetables for the middle class—or did you think only Mexican migrants get hungry enough to work for crop-tramp wages? Some of us clean your streets, fix your cars, work in your parents' factories, grew your pot for you. Some of my kin are still in the Mountain State, farming, hunting small game to eke out insufficient welfare, or they're working 50-hour weeks to avoid that. This is the white trash America I grew up in. If that gounds like mainstream culture to you, you've had a really strange upbringing.

Meanwhile you sit in Eshleman Hall writing anonymous essays that dis us and claim "white trash" stylistic cues" stigmatize, or should. Does that mean those of us who faced that harsh journey of upbringing should become ashamed of our cultural

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SLINGSHOT Issue Evaluation Meeting/ New member Welcome Meeting

Sunday, April 11, 1993
1 p.m. • Long Haul, 3124 Shattuck, Berkeley.

THE STORY OF MUMIA ABE JAMAL

HE IS A POLITICAL PRISONER CURRENTLY ON DEATH ROW

STOP STATE MURDER

By Richard Van Savage

Journalist Mumia Abu-Jamal is currently on death row. The former president of the Philadelphia Association of Black Journalists was driving on December 9, 1981, when he witnessed police beating up his brother, who had been pulled over for a minor traffic infraction. Approaching the scene he was shot in the stomach by the police. In the ensuing chaos an officer was also shot and subsequently died. Witnesses claim the gunman fled on foot, while Mumia Abu-Jamal and his brother waited for an ambulance. Three days later he was charged with the murder of the cop. Neither ballistics nor fingerprints could link either a bullet or a gun to him.

At his trial he was denied the defense attorney of his choice and was given a piddly \$150 for pretrial investigations. The prosecutor rejected all black jurors but one. They withheld evidence and testimony and actually used excerpts from his newspaper articles as the justification for the death penalty, in direct violation of both the first amendment and the UN Declaration of Human Rights of 1949, which prohibits persecution on the basis of political views. What makes the state want to kill this man so badly? A further look into who Mumia Abu-Jamal covered in his career illuminates their motives.

When he was 14 years old he began writing for the *Black Panther Newspaper* and helped form the Philadelphia chapter of the Black Panther Party, which brought him continual harassment from the police. The Black Panther Party was formed in the late 1960s to facilitate the move toward self-sufficient, self-determined communities. They fed children, clothed families, opened free health clinics, educated children about their history and the true nature of this society, fought drug dealers and helped to organize in their communities. It would be clippings from this young journalist that the District Attorney would use to justify the death penalty. The DA in the case is now the mayor of Philly, further showing how politicians will use the death penalty and a racist prison system to further their political careers.

No Justice No Peace

Police State in San Francisco

Page 3

The United States of America imprisons the highest percentage of its own citizens of any nation on earth. The California prison population has tripled in the past 10 years with well over 100,000 people locked up by the state. San Francisco has nearly one in six residents in jail, on probation or other court supervision. On February 17, 1993, London had its first murder of 1993 San Francisco had over a dozen murders by then. According to police, crime is at an all-time high. All this imprisonment has not made San Francisco safer.

San Francisco also holds the distinction of its police making the greatest number of "bad arrests" in California. Bad arrests are those that cannot be prosecuted because of lack of evidence.

Despite the existence of the Office of Citizen Complaints (OCC), citizen control of the police in San Francisco does not exist. The OCC is a citizen watchdog group set up supposedly to monitor and eliminate police violence. It was discovered during the preparation of a civil lawsuit against the police that the OCC routinely provides its files to both the Police Department and the City Attorney's Office — the office responsible for defending the city from police brutality claims! Even if the OCC did not operate as a division of intelligence gathering for the police, the fact that only the police chief has the ultimate power to discipline errant officers makes the system of the fox guarding the chicken coop a danger to the residents of San Francisco.

ASAP's formation followed a string of police attacks starting with the Democrat convention in 1984 and including violent attacks against the Pledge of Resistance, ACT UP, Food Not Bombs, and protests against George Bush. The group had two demands: 1) that spying on protest groups be stopped, and 2) that the TAC squad should be disbanded.

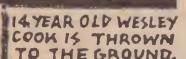
ASAP had one rally and negotiations with the police began. After many months, the police announced a new crowd control manual, and that they had stopped spying on nonviolent protesters and had abolished the TAC Squad.

Several weeks later, Food Not Bombs served food across from City Hall and over 100 officers in riot gear ringed Civic Center Plaza. From the Mayor's balcony, the police, including Chief of Intelligence Frank Reed, videotaped the food service. The surveillance tape obtained by the National Lawyer's Guild shows Frank Reed go to several plainclothes officers in the food line. You can clearly hear his instructions and their responses.

This was clearly not what ASAP and the police had publicly agreed to. The police said that some people were breaking the law by serving free food and while they might have been nonviolent, they were criminals and as such, undercover cops were necessary.

In January 1993, it was announced that Richard Holder would be promoted to commander of the TAC Squad, which was to have been abolished. Then it was learned that "former" CIA bomb expert, Tom Gerard, working for the San Francisco Police spying on Arab American political groups, had passed his intelligence files to the FBI, Israeli Mosad and to the South African Secret Police. His Arab American files also ended up in the hands of the the Anti-Defamation League (ADL).

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been pulled over for a minor traffic infraction. Approaching the scene he was shot in the stomach by the police. In the ensuing chaos an officer was also shot and subsequently died. Witnesses claim the gunman fled on foot, while Mumia Abu-Jamal and his brother waited for an ambulance. Three days later he was charged with the murder of the cop. Neither ballistics nor fingerprints could link either a bullet or a gun to him.

At his trial he was denied the defense attorney of his choice and was given a piddly \$150 for pretrial investigations. The prosecutor rejected all black jurors but one. They withheld evidence and testimony and actually used excerpts from his newspaper articles as the justification for the death penalty, in direct violation of both the first amendment and the UN Declaration of Human Rights of 1949, which prohibits persecution on the basis of political views. What makes the state want to kill this man so badly? A further look into who Mumia Abu-Jamal covered in his career illuminates their motives.

When he was 14 years old he began writing for the *Black Panther Newspaper* and helped form the Philadelphia chapter of the Black Panther Party, which brought him continual harassment from the police. The Black Panther Party was formed in the late 1960s to facilitate the move toward self-sufficient, self-determined communities. They fed children, clothed families, opened free health clinics, educated children about their history and the true nature of this society, fought drug dealers and helped to organize in their communities. It would be clippings from this young journalist that the District Attorney would use to justify the death penalty. The DA in the case is now the mayor of Philly, further showing how politicians will use the death penalty and a racist prison system to further their political careers.

Mumia Abu-Jamal went on to a distinguished career in both print and radio journalism that earned him the title "the voice of the voiceless" for his fearless portrayal of both sides of any story, something few corporate media types have the courage to do. When Frank Rizzo, at this point Mayor Rizzo, in 1978 ordered a blockade of the house of MOVE, a mostly black, radical, back to nature group, Mumia attempted again to give both sides of the story. The blockade failed to starve them out and the police eventually stormed the house with 600 heavily armed SWAT team members. A policeman was killed with evidence pointing toward police crossfire. The city went so far as to demolish the house the following day to prevent evidence in the upcoming trial which sentenced 11 people for **one** murder which the police themselves were probably responsible for.

The notoriously racist Philly police frequently harassed MOVE members, often beating them. One such occasion resulted in a miscarriage and another in the death of child as the mother holding the child was knocked to the ground and beaten. Mumia Abu-Jamal reported all of this for WUHY, as well as many national programs such as National Public Radio, which only infuriated the police that much more.

Later on MOVE would make international headlines when Mayor Wilson Goode ordered a bomb dropped on a MOVE house, killing 11 people, five of whom were children and burning 60 neighboring houses.

The US wants to execute a political prisoner now, for the first time since the Rosenbergs. The FBI COunter INTEllIGENCE PROgram (COINTELPRO) in the '60s and '70s used death squads to assassinate prominent dissidents. They killed some 38 members of the Black Panther Party alone. The '80s in the US saw a shift, along with Europe, as a rash of questionable suicides swept through the left, and then a more overt process of "criminalization of political dissidents" began to occur. This would often include harassment by the IRS and other government agencies, sting operations, and provocations to justify violent responses.

To Protest Write: Gov. Robert Casy

advance.

Despite the existence of the Office of Citizen Complaints (OCC), citizen control of the police in San Francisco does not exist. The OCC is a citizen watchdog group set up supposedly to monitor and eliminate police violence. It was discovered during the preparation of a civil lawsuit against the police that the OCC routinely provides its files to both the Police Department and the City Attorney's Office — the office responsible for defending the city from police brutality claims! Even if the OCC did not operate as a division of intelligence gathering for the police, the fact that only the police chief has the ultimate power to discipline errant officers makes the system of the fox guarding the chicken coop a danger to the residents of San Francisco.



In 1989, after ACT UP was attacked by the police in what is now called the "Castro Riot" over 30 protest groups joined together to start ASAP (Alliance to Stop Abusive Police).

ARE OUR DEMONSTRATIONS TIRED SPECTACLES?

Putting a rock through a bank window is retaliation. Retaliation long overdue. Retaliation which inspires, demands attention, punctures the uniformity and conformity of business as usual. It feels wonderful.

Glass is replaced by plexiglass. We are escorted by hordes of cops. They fill the Muni busses cut from service to balance the budget. On overtime pay they trundle beside us, new and longer clubs reaching almost to the ankle. Riot helmets glisten. Inviting targets inevitably. And then their lines break. We run; wishing we were more had stronger arms to

hold on to. Wishing we had more, trashed the food service. The surveillance tape obtained by the National Lawyer's Guild shows Frank Reed go to several plainclothes officers in the food line. You can clearly hear his instructions and their responses.

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In the *Chronicle*, officer after officer bragged about how they never stopped spying. One, Captain Willett, tried to tone it down, claiming that his men were ordered to spy only a few times including April 30, 1992, during the Rodney King Verdict uprising.

The spying since the ASAP agreement and continued existence of the TAC squad show that negotiations with the police are a failure. The police are a law unto themselves. The police have an agenda and that is to maintain power over the local population and to maximize their own income at taxpayers expense.

Continued on Page 18

Chants in Spanish and appropriated rap are the extent of our community work and outreach. As if 20 minutes of righteous rage allows us to understand and grapple with people's concerns, needs and well-founded apprehensions. And still we wonder why we are so few, why we are so middle class, why we are so homogenous — the same homogenous middle class few.

Perhaps, if we are serious about what we say we are, we should ask ourselves what we mean when we talk of "community." What defines membership in a community? Race, class, cultural identity, gender, sexuality, residence? Where do we direct our energies? Where need



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To Protest Write: Gov. Robert Casy
Main Capital Bldg. Rm. 225
Harrisburg, PA 17120

Send Funds for Mumia's Defense to:
New Afrikan Network, PO Box 90604, Washington, DC 20090
or
Partisan Defense Committee
c/o Wolkenstein, PO Box 99 Canal St. Station, New York NY 10013

This article originally appeared in Love & Rage

Time is running out, so it's time to organize now!

For more details about Mumia and his case, contact
Equal Justice USA, PO Box 5206, Hyattsville, MD
20782, (301)699-4506
To join efforts in the Bay Area, call (415)648-4506



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We limp from one demonstration to the next. Energy is consumed by phone trees, flyers and interminable meetings. Clustered in cafes we lament the absence of "a movement." Our despondency alleviated by the inevitable and always exaggerated stories of cunning and defiance in the streets. But in our telling and retelling we neglect/refuse to notice the choreographed role which we, the "they" of "they're demonstrating again" have participated in constructing. Budgeted for, told where, when and how to demonstrate, we pass into, and out of "the community." Curtains open. Impassive faces. Only briefly are we more interesting than the mundane, which perhaps is what we have become.

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is most obvious or where we best understand and are familiar with the social, cultural and political environment? Can we educate and convince ruling class students to end the exploitative practices they were socialized to regard as a right or do we work with those who wait for the opportunity to reclaim what is theirs as a right? Questions without answers, answers we can only learn by committed action and dialogue: Paulo Freire says "learn the road by walking it;" yet we seem only to march it, perhaps not noticing too much of where we've been, where we are going, or the spectacle we unconsciously are participating in creating.

HELP FOR MENTAL HEALTH CLIENTS

LOVE IS ALL YOU NEED

By Catherine Walsh

In our society, as we each run around trying to "win," we take for granted that being loving is the last thing we should be; however, in the case of trying to help those in personal crises (those we often label "mentally disordered") being caring and loving is the only way to truly reach them. This is one of the central themes of several projects in our area concerning changing the system of approach to the "mentally disordered," including Harmonious Atmosphere Residential and Research Program (HARRP), Incorporated, Humane Services for the Mentally-Crisised and the newly re-established Network Against Psychiatric Assault.

HARRP was established here in 1991 to try to provide and research alternative care for those who are in danger of being labelled psychotic, those who in other times and places we would view as pre-shaman types. Accordingly, our board of directors now includes John W. Perry, M.D. (author of The Far Side of Madness), Nancy Scheper-Hughes, Ph.D. (the famous anthropologist), and Howie Harp (the self-help movement founder), as well as myself. We are currently working on educating the public about the desirability of alternative care for those in such personal crises, and locating benefactors and potential land donors.

Care for those clients at our envisioned facility will be patterned after the Jungian model, rather than primarily focusing on the biochemical one, as conventional programs do. We have examined the works of 70's Jungian psychiatrists, like Perry, Berke, as well as the recent works of Lukoff, Lu, and Breggin which posit "psychotic mental disorder" as actually being caused by the stress from an altered state of consciousness experience (or, to use Breggin's term, a psychospiritual crisis). The program provides peer and self-help counsellors, as well as trained paraprofessionals, to people in their first or second breaks. We are looking for people to

blindfolds of this model, those who behave differently from the mainstream and who are therefore segregated are labelled "mentally disordered." Somehow, it is hypothesized they are physically different than other people, genetically or otherwise, and therefore are not privy to the same rights as others. With this label of "mental disorder" now taking away their physical comforts, and/or putting them on health-damaging medication becomes rationalized.

Humane Services for the Mentally-Crisised was established as a political and social action committee in 1987, in order to change the mental health system. We want to provide a voice for advocacy of the rights of psychiatric patients to more humane methods of care, such as: freedom from coercive, health-damaging and/or addicting medical treatment; recognition as being able to make choices, having free-will, and the right to have the same choices others have about how they ought to be medically treated, free of coercion; a right to choose non-medical therapies, including counseling about the altered state of consciousness experience when having the confusion and emotional/perceptual abnormalities it can cause; and, after the crisis has passed, the right to develop chosen vocational interests/lifestyles, and to live and work in the community free of prejudiced social treatment.

We educate the public about the horrors of the current system--the force, coercion, and degradation happening--and the fact that ignorance and the medical model are the primary causes of the problem. We have held several demonstrations in various parts of the state, had several radio and TV interviews, and publish a quarterly newsletter. Currently,



The Network Against Psychiatric Assault was originally formed by mental health workers, clients and community members in the seventies in order to fight psychiatric abuse. Recently, several ex-members decided to reform the group, particularly in view of the upswing in shock therapy, and the fact that the annual meeting of the American Psychiatric Association will be the week of May 24th in San Francisco. We invite all to attend the demonstration; and also to attend our meetings-- one will be Sunday, April 4th, at 5:30 p.m. at 1720 Oregon St. Berkeley, CA (which is the famous self-help center, known as the Berkeley Drop-In Center).

Come protest Psychiatrist's SF meeting

Come protest the Annual National meeting of the American Psychiatric Association on Sunday, May 23 at the Moscone Convention Center in San Francisco. Call 548-7314 for details about the exact time.

The American Psychiatric Association (APA) is the professional organization for psychiatrists. They publish the Diagnostic and Statistical Manual (DSM), which is a list of psychiatric "labels" that psychiatrists put on people. The DSM is widely accepted throughout the United States. Its contents label certain behavior and attitudes "normal" and others "deviant." This labeling and the current establishment system of psychiatry is responsible for forced drugging, electric shock and forced institutionalization of people with mental differences.

The APA may vote on publishing a new version of the DSM (DSM IV) at their meeting in San Francisco. Protests have been staged at their national meeting for the past several years by a coalition of mental patients rights groups. The Network Against Psychiatric Assault (NAPA) in Berkeley is helping to coordinate this year's protest along with several other groups.

These groups oppose forced drugging and electroshock and the general attitude of establishment psychiatry which emphasizes treating people biologically (with drugs) rather than through human contact. Much establishment psychiatry dis-empowers and stigmatizes the consumer.

Often the establishment doctors are more interested in trying to "normalize" people so they can fit into capitalist society than in trying to help people feel better for their own sake. One psychiatric survivor notes, "What I expected to find in psychiatry was a good listener. Instead, I got drugged. The main purpose of the treatment was to get me into a state of mind that would make other

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Furthermore, Humane Services and the Network Against Psychiatric Assault are hosting social support potlucks every Saturday night at 5:30 pm, providing support to those trying to go off medication or who have complaints about their treatment in the psychiatric hospital. Call Kris at 548-7314 or Cathy at 649-8746 for more information.

Love, not force, in mental care--help it happen!!!

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Often the establishment doctors are more interested in trying to "normalize" people so they can fit into capitalist society than in trying to help people feel better for their own sake. One psychiatric survivor notes, "What I expected to find in psychiatry was a good listener. Instead, I got drugged. The main purpose of the treatment was to get me into a state of mind that would make other people, not me, comfortable." Much of what is described as mental illness is in fact a reasonable response to everyday stress and is made worse by psychiatric labeling and stigma.

The mental patients' rights movement is growing. A lot of past and present patients are realizing that there are alternatives. For lots of fantastic information about the movement and about alternatives and

resistance to psychiatry, try reading DENDRON, the newspaper of the Clearinghouse on Human Rights and Psychiatry. Single issues are \$1.50 or get a subscription for only \$10. Write DENDRON, PO Box 11284, Eugene, OR 97440.

For more information about the protest in May, call the Network Against Psychiatric Assault (NAPA) c/o Kris Yates, (510) 548-7314 or write to NAPA, PO Box 15002, Berkeley, CA 94701. ● ● ● ●



By JESSE MC CLOUD

A homebirth may not be for every woman, but it is an experience possible for more than the medical profession would have us believe. In fact, there is much evidence that a hospital birth, far from being safer than a home birth can actually impede normal labor, and many practices that are routine at most hospitals

adjacent to the spinal cord, and a episiotomy, where the perineum, the area between the vagina and the anus, is cut to allow for the birth of the baby without the mother tearing in this area (but with stretching exercises in advance of and massage during labor this procedure is often not called for--and the healing of the stitches in this area, as you can imagine is a painful process).

We had a hospital tour during the class, too, where we saw the tiny, sterile labor rooms

The doctor I consulted originally (and am still seeing; in case of emergency I feel I should retain him) has proven to be incommunicative about every aspect of my pregnancy, and he is often downright rude. It seems to me he is grooming me for a cesarian.

The many tests I received under the care of my physician I now think were by and large expensive and unnecessary; in some cases, downright dangerous. At the very least all

physician my midwife works with and had the test. It came out normal! Now when the local doctor threatens me with the death of my baby (really!) or a c-section because of gestational diabetes I don't stress out.

Unless an emergency develops I will never let this doctor touch me! An acquaintance whose baby was just delivered by him said he

AVOIDING THE BABY FACTORY THROUGH A HOME BIRTH

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A homebirth may not be for every woman, but it is an experience possible for more than the medical profession would have us believe. In fact, there is much evidence that a hospital birth, far from being safer than a home birth can actually impede normal labor, and many practices that are routine at most hospitals are certainly detrimental to mother and baby. Yet most Americans would not consider giving birth outside of a hospital.

Being now in preparation for a homebirth I find myself fighting the prejudices of some friends and family members. A pregnant woman certainly does not need the stress of arguing with others over what is best for her. In my case, my own partner was against having a homebirth until we took some childbirth preparation classes at the local hospital. I call the classes "preparation for the slaughter." The classes merely served as propaganda for the largely unnecessary medical intervention that is routine at most American hospitals today.

At this particular hospital such practices included an IV for the mother in labor to administer intravenous fluids (they won't let you eat or drink during labor, a questionable practice in itself) and anesthesia or other drugs, for instance to stop hemorrhaging, an enema (although a woman tends to naturally have a bowel movement before labor) an epidural, which is a procedure in which anesthesia is administered directly into an area

AVOIDING THE BABY FACTORY THROUGH A HOME BIRTH

adjacent to the spinal cord, and a episiotomy, where the perineum, the area between the vagina and the anus, is cut to allow for the birth of the baby without the mother tearing in this area (but with stretching exercises in advance of and massage during labor this procedure is often not called for--and the healing of the stitches in this area, as you can imagine is a painful process).

We had a hospital tour during the class, too, where we saw the tiny, sterile labor rooms equipped with fetal monitors, and the large, cold, delivery rooms crowded with medical equipment.

A friend gave birth at the hospital and we dropped by the nursery, where the babies are kept. A woman there in a hospital gown was peering through the glass. I asked, "Is your baby in there?" and she said, "Yes." After birth the baby is routinely taken away to the nursery, and the mother can see her or him in her room only at designated times!

Many hospital birth procedures are usually not necessary and can actually interfere with the natural progression of labor, and later, with bonding between mother and child. Imagine what effect all of these drastic, invasive interventions would have on a birthing woman's ability to relax and go with the contractions: IVs, fetal monitors, episiotomy, anesthesia, enemas, the nurses' comings and goings, pokings and proddings. After an epidural you cannot feel anything below the waist and you can't tell when you need to push down or how hard you are pushing to help expel the baby. If you push too hard you can contribute to tearing of the perineum.

The doctor I consulted originally (and am still seeing; in case of emergency I feel I should retain him) has proven to be incommunicative about every aspect of my pregnancy, and he is often downright rude. It seems to me he is grooming me for a cesarian.

The many tests I received under the care of my physician I now think were by and large expensive and unnecessary; in some cases, downright dangerous. At the very least all this testing proves stressful for the mother.

He has been trying to tell me I have gestational diabetes, a condition that often develops in pregnancy. He (or rather his nurse) gave me two different one hour glucose tolerance tests. They tested high, therefore, a three hour glucose tolerance is supposed to be administered, as it is the more accurate measure of the condition.

My doctor never offered to give me the follow-up test, even though an article he gave me on gestational diabetes recommended it, and he urged a c-section. I went to the female

physician my midwife works with and had the test. It came out normal! Now when the local doctor threatens me with the death of my baby (really!) or a c-section because of gestational diabetes I don't stress out.

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Continued on Page 5

The AMA welcome to Earth:



Born one hour ago this being has received suction in mouth and nose, drops in eyes, thermometer in rectum, needles through skin, measurements and tests galore after less than 15 minutes with Mom. Break 'um in young.

Page 4



I was walking home, it was around midnight, not very late. Out of habit I pulled my jacket up higher around my face, lengthened my stride and occasionally glanced over my shoulder. I tried to keep my mind from worrying about being alone, I always felt so stupid to be afraid of the dark lonely streets, nothing had ever happened before, and I was a pretty strong woman.

I had nearly succeeded in shaking my paranoia when a car pulled up behind me. I shot a furtive look over my shoulder, a van was sliding to a stop at the light. I walked a bit quicker and when I heard footsteps behind me broke out into a run. Within ten paces I'd been brought down. My attempt to scream was muffled by a large hand, my flailing arms and feet were ensnared by muscular limbs. It was all my fear being enacted, my mind was racing and screaming. When I had nightmares before about this situation never had I considered that the attacker could get me into the vehicle, but there I was in the back of the van. I could only hope that someone had seen and called the cops, but as the miles went by and there were no sirens I lost hope.

Finally we stopped, and I was carried into

so hideous I could barely breath. He pulled off my blindfold, and pushed me into another room. The smell in there was so strong that it knocked me to the floor. My eyes were watering and vomit began spouting out of my mouth. My entire body was shaking because I saw, I saw what made that smell. The inner room was covered with feces, vomit and blood. In my worst nightmare or goriest movie never have I seen anything this horrible, on the far side of the room was a pile of women's bodies, decaying and rotting in that heap.

I must have fainted, then, to have my own body mauled and defiled. After my death I still had a consciousness of that room. I spent an eternity in that room, locked inside that prison. For years I smelled that stench and felt my wounds, watched my sisters pulled into that room, seeing this nightmare unfold night after night, the bodies piling higher, seeing my own corpse decay. Lifetimes passed and my pain didn't go away. Forever I had to fight with those questions, why did this happen to me? what had I done so wrong that this punishment was required? had I ever wronged another person that this was deserved? I could have been stuck on those questions for eternity because

anger, and with that anger I killed that man, freeing myself and my sisters.

Afterthought

Every time I hear a discussion on rape, which is so rare anyway, it's always discussed in this rational way like rapists just need to know their wrong from right. Or the worst is when some smart ass says something stupid like "Why did she let that happen to her." Amazing how many times I've heard that. Makes me scream, "Wait, not how did she let that happen to her, but how did that man get low enough to attempt such a thing, and how come our society lets such things go on?" At the Anarchist Gathering in Long Beach this month I heard such typical bullshit said a couple of times during a discussion on rape, said by these guys who call themselves anarchists, supposed to be aware.

Rape cannot be seen as something where the woman (or other victim) is responsible, and it cannot be discussed in polite terms. I have a mental block against writing any kind of horror, this is the only time I've ever written a gore story but it was the only way I could write about rape. In this story I am trying to show another side of the victim's pain that is often overlooked in discussion. When a person is raped their body can be injured, and the act is probably the most horrifying moment in life, but the pain that comes afterwards, the guilt and the judgements passed by others to add to the confusion, that will be there for the rest of that person's life. Those memories can haunt an entire lifetime. Not just the body is raped, but the spirit, mind, heart and soul.



community can get the message across without getting police and courts involved. Men can be further warned by public messages from local direct action groups. Direct physical confrontations are shocking to men, threatening and often successful. However, the legal system definitely does not recognize women's rights to defend ourselves, so these actions must be done surreptitiously. Some inspiring examples: When a battered woman called for help, members of the group literally moved in to occupy the house until the husband moved out.

Peruvian and Chilean women surround a batterer's house banging pots and pans when he attacks until he is shamed into stopping.

15 women entered a store and another 15 waited outside while one woman told the owner how it felt to be raped by him.

One man, repeatedly accused of rape by various women but never punished by the courts, was surrounded by a band of women who broke into his house and "stood there for six hours until he fell to

Wimmin Have the Power

There are methods available to women to resist and prevent sexual assault other than taking it to the cops: methods which gain "women's justice" outside of the courts.

my stride and occasionally glanced over my shoulder. I tried to keep my mind from worrying about being alone, I always felt so stupid to be afraid of the dark lonely streets, nothing had ever happened before, and I was a pretty strong woman.

I had nearly succeeded in shaking my paranoia when a car pulled up behind me. I shot a furtive look over my shoulder, a van was sliding to a stop at the light. I walked a bit quicker and when I heard footsteps behind me broke out into a run. Within ten paces I'd been brought down. My attempt to scream was muffled by a large hand, my flailing arms and feet were ensnared by muscular limbs. It was all my fear being enacted, my mind was racing and screaming. When I had nightmares before about this situation never had I considered that the attacker could get me into the vehicle, but there I was in the back of the van. I could only hope that someone had seen and called the cops, but as the miles went by and there were no sirens I lost hope.

Finally we stopped, and I was carried into a dark room. The sweatshirt over my head was removed but I still could not see the man's face. There was a smell I couldn't recognize in that room and on that man's clothes which was

knocked me to the floor. My eyes were watering and vomit began spouting out of my mouth. My entire body was shaking because I saw, I saw what made that smell. The inner room was covered with feces, vomit and blood. In my worst nightmare or goriest movie never have I seen anything this horrible, on the far side of the room was a pile of women's bodies, decaying and rotting in that heap.

I must have fainted, then, to have my own body mauled and defiled. After my death I still had a consciousness of that room. I spent an eternity in that room, locked inside that prison. For years I smelled that stench and felt my wounds, watched my sisters pulled into that room, seeing this nightmare unfold night after night, the bodies piling higher, seeing my own corpse decay. Lifetimes passed and my pain didn't go away. Forever I had to fight with those questions, why did this happen to me? what had I done so wrong that this punishment was required? had I ever wronged another person that this was deserved? I could have been stuck on those questions for eternity because no one ever could come out and tell me "No, it's not your fault and you've done no wrong."

Finally that guilt and fear that kept me chained to that room were replaced by bitter

red clover to prevent a herpes outbreak. I can't attest to the cause, but I have had incredible energy during this pregnancy (now I am 9 months along!) and none of the common problems like swelling (edema) and no stretch marks -- only heartburn!

Instead of the sterile hospital atmosphere I look forward to having my baby in my own home. We can have incense, our own favorite music tapes, food and drink, and a warm bath to speed labor. I can squat, sit, lie down or even lay in the bathtub to deliver the baby. My midwife is an emergency technician and is equipped to deal with any unforeseen circumstance. The local hospital is only 5 minutes away in case of emergency, but I hope, if I have to go to a hospital, to be able to drive to the one half an hour away where the female physician works. If all goes well, the baby will be born at home, will not be taken from me, and will start her life in a natural tranquil fashion, not in the baby factory

Addendum: WHOOPS! Because her baby turned breech, or head up, in the womb shortly after the due date, Jesse had to have a Cesarian section. Her midwife would have been willing to assist at the breech birth, but only

side of the victim's pain that is often overlooked in discussion. When a person is raped their body can be injured, and the act is probably the most horrifying moment in life, but the pain that comes afterwards, the guilt and the judgements passed by others to add to the confusion, that will be there for the rest of that person's life. Those memories can haunt an entire lifetime. Not just the body is raped, but the spirit, mind, heart and soul.

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15 women entered a store and another 15 waited outside while one women told the owner how it felt to be raped by him.

One man, repeatedly accused of rape by various women but never punished by the courts, was surrounded by a band of women who broke into his house and "stood there for six hours until he fell to the floor twitching with terror."

One group routinely caught rapists, shaved them and dyed their heads bright colours.

In England, a man who was discovered by his peers to be raping and abusing his partner was drugged, driven to the countryside, gagged and tied to a tree while his assailants returned to his home, sold his furniture (giving proceeds to the rape crisis centre) and posted his neighbourhood identifying him as a woman-abuser.

University women posted an "official notice" of a 10 PM curfew on men living in residence after a spate of attacks on campus.

excerpted from: Ecomedia

PO Box 915, Stn. F

Toronto ON Canada M4y 2N9

Heinz-Harri is afraid!

Since he tried to assault a woman in Görlitzer Park in Berlin he stays clear of dark places.



BABY FACTORY

Continued from Page 4

told her and the nurses attending the birth to "shut up" during delivery. As she reached to touch her newborn he told her, "Don't touch that baby -- you're not sterile!" Of course, not all doctors will have such an appalling bedside manner, but most hospitals practice active management of labor, instead of letting the process happen naturally, and most hospitals treat the birth process as a pathological event

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Addendum: WHOOPS! Because her baby turned breech, or head up, in the womb shortly after the due date, Jesse had to have a Cesarian section. Her midwife would have been willing to assist at the breech birth, but only with the help of another midwife, and none could be found who would be available at the time the baby was due. She was able to have the baby delivered by the doctor of her choice, the female, and the baby was delivered Dec. 21, 1992 by c-section in Carthage, TN. The baby girl, named Dylan, weighed 9 lbs. 1 oz. at birth and thrives.

RECOMMENDED READING

Davis-Floyd, Robbie E. *Birth as an American Rite of Passage*. Berkeley: University of California Press, 1992.

Gaskin, Ina May. *Spiritual Midwifery*. The Book Publishing Company. The Farm, Summertown TN: 1980.

Inch, Sally. *Birth-Rights: What Every Parent Should Know About Childbirth in Hospitals*. New York: Pantheon, 1984.



BABY FACTORY

Continued from Page 4

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A home birth offers an entirely different experience from the very beginning. I found my midwife rather late in my pregnancy -- when I was seven months along. How I wish I had found her earlier! I would have skipped the conventional medical care by and large. One remark she made in our first session has stuck with me: "Doctors offer prenatal testing; midwives give prenatal care."

The midwife's approach is totally different. She believes in herbal treatments and avoiding diabetes through diet. For example, I had a low iron level and she "prescribed" a raw egg in grape juice daily (the grape juice will kill salmonella if the egg is tainted if you let it sit for 9 minutes), barley green and blackstrap molasses. She has me drinking various herbal teas daily, for instance,

privately create and use independent alternatives. Popularly dubbed "feminist vigilantism," these actions occur all the time. Countless tactics have been implemented successfully by small groups which have helped women write letters, personally confront or publicly expose perpetrators of violence against them without involving the cops. The acts can be tremendously personally and collectively empowering for women who have been sexually assaulted or abused, and often scare or force the man to stop attacking other women. They generally break down into two general groups and several sub-groups of action. *Preventive*: education of ourselves and our children, self-defense (in martial arts, weapons training or both), community patrols or response units. *Reactive*: exposure, ostracism, physical revenge, confrontation.

Men do not expect women to fight back. Abusers do not expect punishment, often they do not consider their actions criminal or wrong. The police and courts protect them. Public direct action tells men that they can no longer get away with abuse or harassment.

Publicly exposing individual attackers can be easy and anonymous through publishing lists of names (and photos), posterizing neighborhoods, or spray-painting homes, cars and offices. Organized public censure and ostracism if the attacker strongly identifies with a certain

shaved them and dyed their heads bright colours.

In England, a man who was discovered by his peers to be raping and abusing his partner was drugged, driven to the countryside, gagged and tied to a tree while his assailants returned to his home, sold his furniture (giving proceeds to the rape crisis centre) and posterized his neighbourhood identifying him as a woman-abuser.

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Heinz-Harri is afraid!

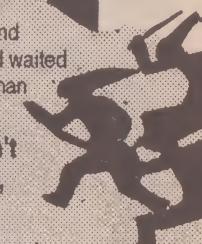
Since he tried to assault a woman in Görlitzer Park in Berlin he stays clear of dark places.



When a woman entered the park, he followed her, made sexual advances, and fondled her. Apparently he had waited by the park entrance for a woman to go by.



Heinz-Harri Ziegolowski
several women noticed and came to support the woman in her active resistance. Heinz-Harri had to escape with bumps, bruises and a shock, and without his ID-card.



What he didn't reckon with,

Women watch out for one another!

Women hit back!

REVOLUTIONARY

Liberating the Airwaves

The rightward slide of counter-institutions of dissent is epitomized in the demise of community radio. At one time its anarchic formats and open access to anyone in the community were its strengths in defending the airwaves against the corporate structure of liberal public radio and its commercial counterparts. [Here in Berkeley former "movement" radio station KPFA is in crisis as it attempts to restructure to be more competitive] Community radio stations, mostly on college campuses or in university communities, often self-censor themselves today and have been drastically less adventurous and have toned down their former oppositional leftist stands. They openly compete for listener market share. Authentic voices of dissent, however, can still be heard and an inspiring example is Black Liberation Radio in Springfield, Illinois. With just a one watt transmitter it broadcasts, in open defiance of federal regulations, 24 hours a day from a low income housing project and manages to cover 70% of the African-American community. It was founded by M'banna Kantako, himself blinded as a young man by the police, and one of its strengths lies in the voice it gives to victims of police brutality, or what Kantako's calls "official government-sponsored terrorism".

The station grew out of a tenants rights association that challenged the local black bourgeoisie which claims to represent them in municipal government. Among its other demands for community control, the



M'banna Kantako

evening, 3 times a week. Two years later it began broadcasting first hand accounts of police brutality by local African-Americans, arousing the chief of police to report the "illegal operation" of the station to the Federal Communications Commission. Kantako's response was to double the broadcast days and hours. When a federal court ordered him to stop broadcasting, he went on seven days per week. A year ago he put BLR on the air 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. It has broadcast continuously ever since, except during a live interview about white supremacy one year ago that was interrupted as a large caliber bullet smashed through a window, narrowly missing Kantako, delaying the transmission while he brushed the shards of glass off of himself.

Black Liberation Radio's mission is to

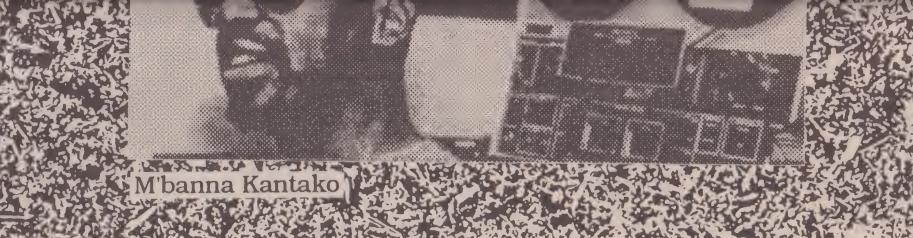
culture and liberation struggles. The music played is an eclectic mix of hip hop, reggae, and African music, all with a political bent and consciously avoiding sexist, racist and materialistic lyrics. At one time there were as many as 16 young people who regularly went on the air, but many have been expelled from school and harassed by the police. Some youth are still involved with the station, but others are involved with the community's Marcus Garvey Freedom Summer School (which the Kantakos have operated for 7 years) and the Malcolm X Library. BLR has become such a strong part of the communities infrastructure that support, not only locally but nationally and internationally, has allowed it to fend off attacks by local authorities and the FCC. The National Lawyers Guild has even considered

structures that are the heart of any social revolutionary movement. Kantako deliberately rejects the term "pirate" radio because of the connection between piracy and the slave trade. Its political stance is counter-hegemonic, and has defined itself as openly oppositional; it was Springfield's only radio outlet that opposed the Persian Gulf War. After the Rodney King verdict in Los Angeles, the John Hay Homes, where BLR is located had its own "micro-rebellion" that was a model of insurrectionary success. Scores of young people outflanked the police in two nights of skirmishes and destroyed the police substation and the housing authority security office. Amazingly, no one was injured and no occupied apartments were attacked. Kantako and his wife broadcast the action live and reported the location and movements of the police and because of this are now under the investigation of the mayor and the police.

Kantako coined the term "micro radio" to describe the genre represented by BLR and he envisions every community everywhere having its own variation as a means to spread information, rather than maintaining cultural hegemony through hierarchical control. He sees the establishment of black liberation radio stations as a cheap and easy to operate way of exposing and resisting the genocidal policies of the U.S. power structure and their black professional collaborators. The limitations to the proliferation of the micro-radio movement have not been financial or technical, but political, as the lack of

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The station grew out of a tenants rights association that challenged the local black bourgeoisie which claims to represent them in municipal government. Among its other demands for community control, the association rejected their city alderman's plan for a weak citizen review board for the police, demanding instead a much stronger one. Out of this began the antecedents to Black Liberation Radio (BLR) which broadcast out of Kantako's apartment in the housing project in 1987. It began with just a few hours an



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Black Liberation Radio's mission is to overthrow the government and this is why "liberation" is used in its name and is reflected in its programming. Live interviews with radical activists nationwide, along with talks and lectures by everyone from Malcolm X to Noam Chomsky, are aired and books are read on the air about African-American history,

culture and liberation struggles. The music played is an eclectic mix of hip hop, reggae, and African music, all with a political bent and consciously avoiding sexist, racist and materialistic lyrics. At one time there were as many as 16 young people who regularly went on the air, but many have been expelled from school and harassed by the police. Some youth are still involved with the station, but others are involved with the community's Marcus Garvey Freedom Summer School (which the Kantakos have operated for 7 years) and the Malcolm X Library. BLR has become such a strong part of the communities infrastructure that support, not only locally but nationally and internationally, has allowed it to fend off attacks by local authorities and the FCC. The National Lawyers Guild has even considered taking on BLR's plight as a test case to challenge the institutional racism and classism that is an enormous obstacle to oppressed people achieving free speech.

Black Liberation Radio embodies a vision of local self-sufficiency, voluntary, non-hierarchical cooperation and decentralized

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Anarchist Community Center

This "damn bitch of an anarchist" is dead but her vision lives on reads a flyer we picked up at Minneapolis, Minnesota's newly created Emma Center, an anarchist community center started by members of the Twin Cities Anarchist Federation and named after beloved anarchist Emma Goldman. (The flyer's heading is derived from a lovely, profound letter sent to Emma while she was in jail on suspicion of complicity in the assassination of President McKinley by a "well-wisher" who said "You damn bitch of an anarchist. I wish I could get at you. I would tear your heart out and feed it to my dog.")

Only three months old, Emma center is excitingly full of vision and potential. The center sells new and used books, zines and publications, records, locally made art, crafts and jewelry; hosts political meetings, bands

and residents, and to strengthen anarchist community ties with other communities.

Although there is some cross-affiliation between Emma and Profane Existence, Minneapolis's anarchist/punk organization which puts out a publication under the same name, Emma is not solely punk. It carries punk zines, records, and other such paraphernalia and is by no means anti-punk, but overall maintains a non-punk identity.

The guy working there when we stopped by was really cool. He gave us coffee, a can of peaches, and let us use the phone. He also told us about the Minneapolis scene and about the battle with the cement-pavers in front of Emma; Emma-ites keep drawing into the fresh cement in front of the center and the pavers keep paving over it. We left with lots of cheap and free reading material, a "Free



There really isn't much to save: destroy alienation.

Information is Power

An infoshop is a cross between a radical bookstore and a movement archive. Activists

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Only three months old, Emma center is excitingly full of vision and potential. The center sells new and used books, zines and publications, records, locally made art, crafts and jewelry, hosts political meetings, bands and performances, and holds both Wimmin only and Queer only spaces. We found especially cool the infant stages of free child care, food and clothing. Emma operates collectively, with a detailed charter and amendments, policies, and up to 40 person meetings. Its vision is to contribute to the building of a free society, provide a safe open space for area anarchists

and residents, and to strengthen anarchist community ties with other communities.

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Squatters in Fremont

Recently the Sanctuary, a squatter's camp along Alameda Creek situated in Niles Canyon in the hills above Fremont (south of Berkeley), was destroyed after enduring repeated harrassment and threats by city government officials and neighbors. For six years it had provided a safe refuge for as many as 17 homeless people. There had been as many as 9 dwellings, constructed of materials discarded in the city. A few have attempted to resettle in the canyon to keep the spirit of the Sanctuary alive. The Canyon Defence Alliance has been formed. We need your help. Contact Charles (510)797-8925; P.O. Box 14815, Fremont, CA 94539-4815.

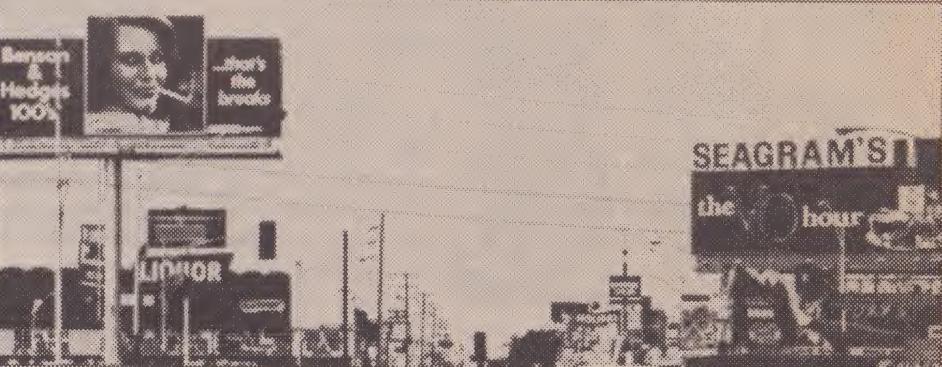
88.1 Mhz

Free
Radio
Berkeley

Premiere Broadcast

Sun., April 11 9 - 11 PM

Liberation radio offering music & information you will not hear on any other radio station. An anarchist perspective on what is happening in Berkeley & the world



There really isn't much to save: destroy alienation.

Information is Power

An infoshop is a cross between a radical bookstore and a movement archive. Activists go there to read or buy movement literature; buy paraphenelia such as stickers, masks and spray paint; attend meetings, lectures or films; or just plain hang out.

Infoshops are prevalent in Europe, especially in Germany where there are over sixty. They form a decentralized information network, distributing magazines, flyers etc. to local activists and providing information about local activities to other infoshops. Many papers are produced at infoshops and distributed through the infoshop network. When urgent communication is needed, in cases of a state crackdown or fascist attack, infoshops can call or fax other infoshops who can then mobilize local activists.

The infoshop network is an important part of autonomist left movements in many European countries. Infoshops meet twice a year in Germany and twice a year European wide. At these gatherings infoshop collectives see what other groups are doing, exchange information, and discuss strategy and theory.

Most infoshops rent their space, but many are in squats. Others use part of a cafe or

center. Some are run by one collective, while others have a different group in charge each day. None of them have paid positions. Most infoshops have a women-only day either weekly or monthly.

In addition to the groups running the infoshop, other groups use it as a meeting place, and as a mailing address. The latter is especially useful for security reasons. Instead of using a private address, which can be dangerous because of fascists and police repression, groups can have a mailbox at an infoshop. If the group has problems with their mail being opened or stolen, they can use a double envelope: inner addressed to the group and outer to the infoshop. Infoshops could play a useful role here as well. With all the anarchist and leftist papers around, no one person can get them all. Infoshops, receiving numerous movement papers, would help keep the movement better informed. Infoshops can be equipped with a telephone, fax, or computer, making communications that much easier between groups. And infoshops serve the role of a movement center, building community and facilitating action.

INFRASTRUCTURE

Neighborhood Organizing

By Ms. Tommy Lawless

Imagine this: every other Saturday morning neighbors gather at the abandoned high school. Today Maria is teaching how to make a solar oven out of a cardboard box and a glass pan, and Joey is passing out recipe books on how to use it. The last meeting was on preparing urban strips of land for organic gardening; the next will be on building and using compost toilets. In just three months of neighbors meeting to share skills and information, residents have dramatically improved their quality of life. Topics have included home-remedy health care and illness prevention, low-cost housing repairs, and child care networking. Future plans include a toy and children's clothing exchange, training in first aid for adults and basic aid for children, and an emergency assistance phone tree for everything from threatened evictions to safe shelter for battered partners and children.

Nirvana? Not necessarily. We each hold tremendous ability to reclaim power over our lives and, when acting cooperatively, our autonomous power multiplies. To better our lives in these days of escalating homelessness, hunger, unavailable health care, and daily violence, we must first shake off the notion that the Government will take care of us, and we must become willing to seize the control necessary to provide for our needs.

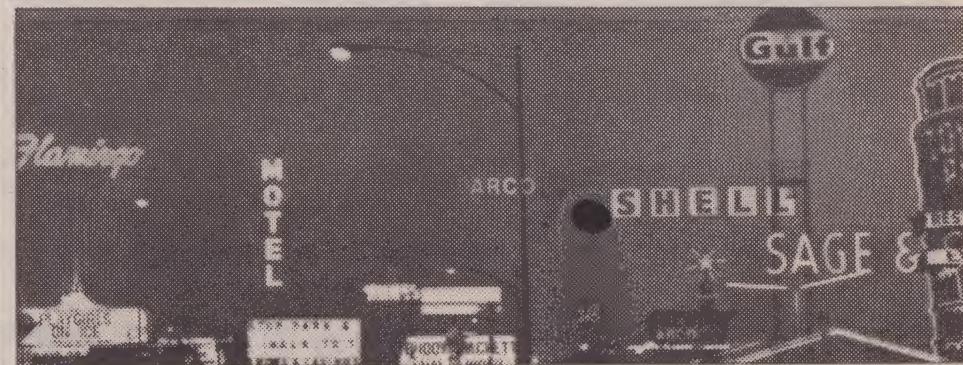
This is not to suggest that we should

scale clinics, lay practitioners, child care co-ops and networks, job training centers, apprenticeships, scholarships, adult, continuing, and alternative education, community toxic watch groups and activists, free and sliding scale progressive legal services.

Next, which existing service organizations are willing to join a coalition specifically focused on our community's needs (and would such a coalition be helpful?). Letters of inquiry could be sent out and a meeting time and place set for discussion. A directory of area services could be put together and distributed. Residents could volunteer time and other resources to these organizations.

Then what services are missing? Which of our needs are not being fulfilled? And what are our resources? Every willing person has something to offer: time energy, money, skills, knowledge, and materials. (Perhaps a neighborhood barter directory listing residents' skills/goods available for trade would be useful.) What are our priorities and how can we fill in the gaps? Some needs are obviously more urgent than others, and we will need to fill those first. Bridging the gaps in services available requires creativity, each situation is unique. Fortunately many of us will have had experiences of mutual aid to draw from, often gained in family and religious communities.

How can we facilitate communication in



The economy is our enemy.

What a Long Haul it's been

By Ret Marut
Special to Slingshot

Long Haul, located at 3124 Shattuck is one of Berkeley's last radical movement centers. Founded in 1979, Long Haul is our most extensive radical library and archive. Over the years, the office has served as an unofficial homeless shelter, coffeehouse, and headquarters for many notable organizations including BACORR and the Livermore Action Group. It is currently home to a number of Middle East peace groups.

Long Haul's landlord is Northern California Land Trust, which also used to be headquartered at Long Haul. Like Long Haul, it was dedicated to the principle of land for people, not for profit. Relations between landlord and tenant were fraternal. Long Haul

to quit.

On February 16, about 25 friends of Long Haul, including members of Slingshot, demonstrated at the Land Trust Board meeting to expose the pending political eviction and demand a more just solution. Land Trust board members, unused to being picketed, appeared embarrassed, and almost immediately asked to negotiate with the crowd. Those present agreed, and after about ten days of sporadic communication, Land Trust finally agreed to call off the eviction. Long Haul presented Land Trust with an alternative rental agreement, which the Land Trust is currently considering. Moreover, if the parties cannot ultimately agree on a lease, Land Trust has agreed to arbitrate rather than litigate, which, in the tenor of these times, amounts to a

preparing urban strips of land for organic gardening; the next will be on building and using compost toilets. In just three months of neighbors meeting to share skills and information, residents have dramatically improved their quality of life. Topics have included home-remedy health care and illness prevention, low-cost housing repairs, and child care networking. Future plans include a toy and children's clothing exchange, training in first aid for adults and basic aid for children, and an emergency assistance phone tree for everything from threatened evictions to safe shelter for battered partners and children.

Nirvana? Not necessarily. We each hold tremendous ability to reclaim power over our lives and, when acting cooperatively, our autonomous power multiplies. To better our lives in these days of escalating homelessness, hunger, unavailable health care, and daily violence, we must first shake off the notion that the Government will take care of us, and we must become willing to seize the control necessary to provide for our needs.

This is not to suggest that we should ignore the Government. We will always need to keep our eye on it. And certainly the Government can grant reforms that will improve our daily lives. We can demand those tangible reforms in powerful ways—direct action in ways that send the message that we are no longer willing to play the political game. Our survival, our lives are now at stake. But ultimately our goal is to eliminate any dependence on Government services by meeting our needs through human-scaled organizations that we directly participate in. Our goal is to create what is called dual power, a point at which we no longer need anything from authoritarian Government, and that Government then becomes superfluous, unnecessary.

How can we work together in organizing our neighborhoods to meet our needs and better our lives? This article contains suggestions and questions to ask ourselves.

First, who are we and what are our needs? Neighborhoods vary from place to place, considerations including geographic boundaries, shared experiences and goals, and cultural background and expectations, among other things. We can start with the basics: housing, nourishing food, clothing, physical safety, healthcare, childcare, job or skills training, education, a non-toxic environment, legal assistance.

Second, what services already exist to

are willing to join a coalition specifically focused on our community's needs (and would such a coalition be helpful?). Letters of inquiry could be sent out and a meeting time and place set for discussion. A directory of area services could be put together and distributed. Residents could volunteer time and other resources to these organizations.

Then what services are missing? Which of our needs are not being fulfilled? And what are our resources? Every willing person has something to offer: time, energy, money, skills, knowledge, and materials. (Perhaps a neighborhood barter directory listing residents' skills/goods available for trade would be useful.) What are our priorities and how can we fill in the gaps? Some needs are obviously more urgent than others, and we will need to fill those first. Bridging the gaps in services available requires creativity, each situation is unique. Fortunately many of us will have had experiences of mutual aid to draw from, often gained in family and religious communities.

How can we facilitate communication in our neighborhood? Door to door canvassing, fliers, phone trees, newsletters, regular meetings, open forums, and public access TV and radio are some of the specific ways we can communicate. Staying aware of educational and language differences by honestly assessing the communication needs of people in our neighborhoods and treating those differences with respect will greatly further all attempts at organizing communication. (We can remember braille and sign language too!)

How can we encourage neighborhood participation? An established, accessible, regular meeting space, a bulletin board for sign-ups, an information phone line, and rotating volunteer committees and project coordinators are some tangible ways. But perhaps much more importantly, in the spirit of self-determination, we can acknowledge that each person's experience is valid, that each person has a wealth of skills and resources to share, and that each person is entitled to speak for herself. We can listen to each person's ideas and concerns and try to speak to each person's needs. In order to encourage people to participate, we can be committed to confronting the authoritarian ills that threaten our autonomous organizations: racism, sexism, ageism, and homophobia/heterosexism to name a few. We can be committed to creating a welcoming

What a Long Haul it's been

By Ret Marut
Special to Slingshot

Long Haul, located at 3124 Shattuck is one of Berkeley's last radical movement centers. Founded in 1979, Long Haul is our most extensive radical library and archive. Over the years, the office has served as an unofficial homeless shelter, coffeehouse, and headquarters for many notable organizations including BACORR and the Livermore Action Group. It is currently home to a number of Middle East peace groups.

Long Haul's landlord is Northern California Land Trust, which also used to be headquartered at Long Haul. Like Long Haul, it was dedicated to the principle of land for people, not for profit. Relations between landlord and tenant were fraternal. Long Haul made property improvements, which Land Trust agreed to treat as sweat-rent or sweat-equity.

But times have changed. The Land Trust has become a yuppie clique which seems ashamed of its radical origins. Members of Land Trust's board of directors have said they wish to get rid of radical tenants. Last year, when Long Haul fell behind in the rent, Land Trust gave them a three-day notice. Long Haul paid the rent, and is now current. Next, however, Land Trust reneged on its prior agreements to credit improvements as rent, and proposed a repressive written business lease. Long Haul tried to comply with some of its requirements (such as the requirement that it incorporate) and meanwhile suggested modifications based on the prior sweat-rent provisions. Long Haul also sought arbitration, as called for in the lease itself. In response, Land Trust, through its new lawyers, S.F. real-estate robber-barons Heller Ehrman White & McAuliffe, declared the proposed lease to be non-negotiable, and gave Long Haul a 30 day notice

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On February 16, about 25 friends of Long Haul, including members of Slingshot, demonstrated at the Land Trust Board meeting to expose the pending political eviction and demand a more just solution. Land Trust board members, unused to being picketed, appeared embarrassed, and almost immediately asked to negotiate with the crowd. Those present agreed, and after about ten days of sporadic communication, Land Trust finally agreed to call off the eviction. Long Haul presented Land Trust with an alternative rental agreement, which the Land Trust is currently considering. Moreover, if the parties cannot ultimately agree on a lease, Land Trust has agreed to arbitrate rather than litigate, which, in the tenor of these times, amounts to a considerable popular victory.

It is not, however, a final victory. Long Haul still needs your help. Some membership of Long Haul would like to see it become a performance space or an info shop/cafe. Others see it remaining a library, archive and movement media center. Whatever the vision, the fact remains that Long Haul needs two things if it is to survive and thrive: wider public awareness of its existence, and a reliable way to pay the rent. If these two prerequisites are not met, Long Haul may go the way of so many other worthwhile and venerable movement programs, organizations, spaces, and offices.

The next Long Haul meeting is 7 PM, March 16, at the address given above. All are welcome to join as full members. Other upcoming Long Haul events include a flea market on March 27, a May Day video showing and discussion on April 24, and a Peoples Park video showing and discussion on April 30. Bring your own ideas for additional projects: the future is open. For more information, leave a message at (510)84-UNION.

GILMAN
STREET



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Second, what services already exist to meet these needs? Shelters, collective and low-cost housing, free meals, work for groceries programs, community gardens, clothing closets and exchanges, flea markets, charity stores, civilian street patrols, battery hotlines, self-defense training, free and sliding



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How can neighborhood organizing begin? It can begin with me and you and the people we know. It can begin in the living rooms and kitchens around us. It can begin now.

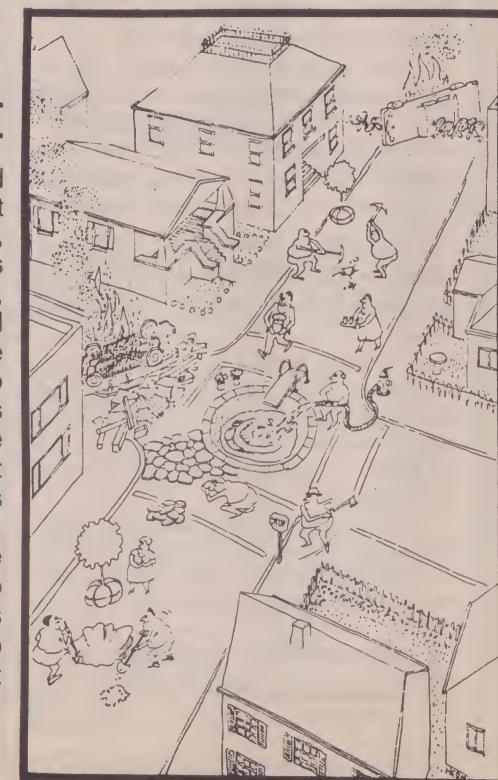
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GILMAN STREET UPDATE

In recent weeks a few merchants and neighbors surrounding the Gilman Street Project, an all-ages, volunteer-run music club, have tried to move the city to revoke the club's license. Cited as reasons were garbage, vandalism and the breaking into of parked cars in the neighborhood. Obviously the breaking in of cars probably has more to do with the local drug trade and "the jones factor" than people going to shows. At the moment the city doesn't seem to want to act against the club, but these and other reasons are an ever-present threat of having to close. So if you are attending shows please take some responsibility for the garbage you make, try to abstain from doing graffiti within 2-3 blocks of the club. We are always in need of more help and input, planning meetings are on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 5 p.m. We are at Eighth and Gilman in Berkeley. (510) 525-9926 Thanx.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY SLINGSHOT

Note: On the occasion of our Fifth Birthday, we hope you will permit us a bit of self-congratulation and self-promotion.

The first issue of Slingshot was published March 9, 1988 and so this month marks Slingshot's Fifth Birthday!

The first issue came out of Barrington Hall. It was a single 11 X 17 sheet folded in half and was decidedly Southside Berkeley oriented with articles like "Activist seized by UC police," "Kick G.E. off campus," "Torchlight march," and "Barrington vs. The World."

The current nameplate, with ink splotches and the signature "crosshairs" in the O of Slingshot, first appeared as a "temporary" nameplate that was to be changed each issue.

The nameplate never got changed. We got too busy working on the paper to change it.

The "Torchlight march" announced in the first issue turned into a building takeover and week-long squat of university property before the police took back the land. Slingshot #3 and 4 were published jointly as the house was seized back by the police. A

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Barrington Hall, a student co-op filled with interesting and wonderful people with a long history of alternative living and activism, was losing a legal and political battle during the winter of 1989-90. On March 2 the director of the co-op some people wanted to "move beyond." Most of the 1000 copies printed were recycled.

The paper came out every 2 or 3 or 4 weeks during the 1988-89 school year. Issue #20, our second newsprint issue, proved divisive because of disagreements about coverage of the presidential election. Issue #22 was also a newsprint issue and covered the 20th anniversary of the Third World Strike at Berkeley.

Issue #27 is the only issue partially responsible for a riot. It was published on May 12, 1982. The

association, that Barrington was a member of, called police in to break up a poetry reading at the house. A riot resulted and Slingshot members and friends were jailed and/or beaten.

Issue #35 was put together in response to the riot. It is notable as the most quickly assembled copy of Slingshot. It only took 12 hours to have a meeting planning the issue, solicit articles, type and edit them and then lay them out. We started at noon and were done by midnight. It was a pretty good issue.

Race and gender issues have always plagued Slingshot. Somehow it just never seemed right that this so-called revolutionary paper is usually dominated by the same type of white men so apparent elsewhere. After issue #35, in fall of 1990, many old Slingshot staff departed, and a new, fresh crew took over, determined to right some

classic oft-reprinted articles such as "How to Fuck Without Raping," and the important emergency wartime issue. Issue #39 was a women's issue. But around the "end" of the Iraq massacre, in Spring 1991, the fledgling collective collapsed in exhaustion, with unresolved gender and race dynamics, and new attacks on People's Park demanding much time and energy from the staff.

The collective printed 5 issues, #38-42, and they were hell of right-on issues. But after that, it seemed like the Slingshot was doomed. Many people doubted whether anybody would put together another issue. Some hoped there would never be another issue. But like a lingering illness, Slingshot was to flare up again.

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Slingshot Issue #1, March 9, 1988

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There was a torchlight march down the Avenue that night and we handed out the one sheet issue as we marched down the street. On one side it had newspaper clippings from 1969 about the killing. On the other side it had Slingshot articles about squatters in Zurich and New York and articles about People's Park.

The torchlight march turned into a bonfire, the bonfire turned into a celebration (as people stood in front of fire hoses to protect the fire) and after the police moved in and attacked the crowd, the whole event eventually became a riot. People pushed all police several blocks away from the Avenue creating a "liberated zone," looted stores, overturned and set fire to cars and attempted to set fire to the Bank of America. Slingshot #28 is titled "TOO HOT TO HANDLE: Special Riot Issue."

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of the entrenched white male-oriented process and feel of the paper.

This was a difficult time, and we had long, tense meetings and a high amount of resistance and conflict. The point of all this was to try to build a serious editorial collective that was committed to dealing with issues of gender and racial equality. Unfortunately, at the same time that this was happening, the so-called war in Iraq was beginning. Members of the Slingshot were stretched and strained so thin, trying to organize on the streets, in the University, with coalitions, and doing necessary extra-legal activities, and confronting the wrath of horrible liberals..

Through this came some right-on issues, and

classic oft-reprinted articles such as "How to Fuck Without Raping," and the important emergency wartime issue. Issue #39 was a women's issue. But around the "end" of the Iraq massacre, in Spring '91, the fledgling collective collapsed in exhaustion, with unresolved gender and race dynamics, and new attacks on People's Park demanding much time and energy from the staff.

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After not publishing for several months, Slingshot was pulled back into action in the aftermath of the People's Park riots of Summer,

1991. The heart of Slingshot has always been the soil of People's Park. The eviction, construction and subsequent 4 days of rioting were a reunion for Slingshot folk and other fellow travelers. About a month after the riot, issue #43 was published. It was a Disorientation issue for UC Berkeley and had extensive coverage of the situation in the park.

Since then, Slingshot has published very sporadically. In the last 18 months, 4 issues have come out. #46 covered the LA riots. The last issue, #47, had a special "Rosebud" section to commemorate her life and death. We just sort of go issue to issue, without a real organized editorial structure or process. Where will Slingshot go from here?

Over the years we have always "creatively funded" Slingshot. We have gotten a little bit of

Back Issues Now Available

WOMEN IMPRISONED

independent, healthy, and patriotic.
to integrate international human Day to oppose the U.S. prison system and to
let the fight for our emanation from
this country. We are going to live in the
United States, but we are going to be
the implementation of Puerto Rican political
prisoners being held in the Lexington
Central and as I mentioned it's a character
that we are going to have to fight for.
systematic use of torture, discrimination,
extreme, nakedness and degradation.
Michael Chertoff, director of the Federal
Bureau of Prisons has said that these
prisoners are not going to be released to the
public because their race and ethnicity make
them a threat to the community and
public safety.
Let me, although briefly, the
importance of this day. This is not
an action on the center of the United States as
political prisoners living in United
Continued on Pg 4

TORCHLIGHT MARCH

Slingshot Issue #1, March 9, 1988

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The first 11 issues, when the paper was always Xeroxed, came out weekly and had a circulation of 1000 almost exclusively around Telegraph Ave. in Berkeley was "Phase I" in the Slingshot long range development plan.

Over the summer we published two more smaller issues and tried to figure out where we were going. Issue #14 was our first newsprint issue. We published 5000 copies of a "Disorientation" issue that discussed a number of campus issues but tried to also include a sense of the "non-student" Berkeley.

At this stage there was tension on the paper between students who wanted to see consistent campus coverage and non-students who were more interested in "community" issues and expanding the focus of Slingshot beyond the limited campus environment. Also, there was tension between a faction that wanted the paper to expand, in terms of size, circulation and respectability, and a faction that wanted to keep the paper small, outrageous and spontaneous.

A lot of the divisions within the Slingshot staff came to the surface in Issue #16. If you're looking for #16 in your collection, forget it. After a tense meeting, the staff decided not to distribute the paper because of the content of some of the articles, the way the issue was published and most importantly, the front page headline which read "GEORGE BUSH--FUCK OFF!" People argued that Slingshot had a reputation of being mindless

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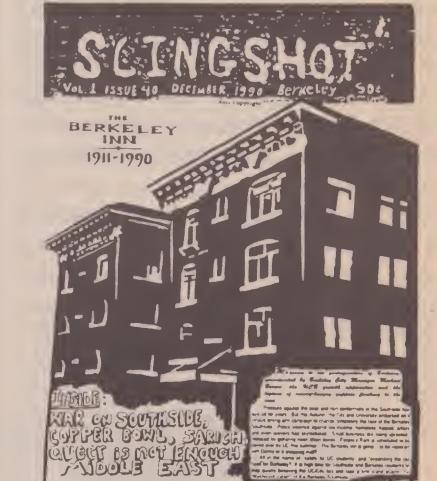
As part of Slingshot's 5th Birthday Celebration, we are making our back issues available. Order now while quantities last! All proceeds will go to support our continued existence.

Order form

Issue Date	Top headline, Description	Price	X	Quant.	=	TO TA
1, 3/88	Activist seized by police, 11X17 folded, 4 pages	.50				
7, 4/88	Black students take building, 8.5 X 14 folded, 6 pages	.50				
17, 9/88	Bush Protest, Silence=Death, 8.5 X 14 folded, 6 pages	.50				
18, 9/88	Circle A in Concord, 8.5 X 14 folded, 6 pages	.50				
20, 11/88	Images of Life in Israel, Newsprint tabloid, 8 pages	1.00				
22, 2/89	Help Smash Operation Rescue, Tabloid, 8 pages	1.00				
23, 3/89	Picket starts Thursday, 8.5 X 14 folded, 6 pages	.50				
24, 4/89	Come fight Apartheid, 8.5 X 14 folded, 8 pages	.50				
26, 5/89	Long Range Development Plan, 11 X 17 folded, 10 pages	1.00				
29, 7/89	Get Your Laws off my Body, 11 X 17 folded, 24 pages	1.00				
31, 10/89	Stop the War (on drugs), Newsprint Tabloid, 12 pages	1.00				
32, 11/89	Fight Back!, Newsprint Tabloid, 20 pages	1.50				
33, 2/90	Keep your laws off my body, Newsprint Tabloid, 8 pages	1.00				
34, 3/90	The War on a community, Newsprint Tabloid, 8 pages	1.00				
38, 9/90	Iraq Amok, Bush plans for war, 11 X 17 folded, 16 pages	1.00				
39, 10/90	Women's Issue, 11 X 17 folded, 16 pages	1.00				
40, 12/90	The Berkeley Inn, 1911-1990, 11 X 17 folded, 16 pages	1.00				
41, 1/91	Racism, tactics, & anti-war movement, 8.5 X 11, 8 pages	.50				
42, 4/91	If women were oil rich countries... tabloid, 8 pages	1.00				
44, 12/91	Attack on Rent Control, Newsprint tabloid, 12 pages	1.00				
45, 4/92	Radicalize Earth Day, Newsprint Tabloid, 24 pages	1.00				
46, 6/92	Rebellion Issue, Newsprint Tabloid, 16 pages	1.00				

If less than \$5 sub-total, please add \$1 for S&H) **TOTAL**

Please Mail this form with a check (no name filled in please), or cash to SLINGSHOT, Attn. Back Issue Project, 700 Eshleman Hall, Berkeley, CA 94720. Allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery.



money from the student government at Berkeley. Most of our money has come from benefit concerts and events. In this connection, we wish to thank the venues that made this fundraising possible: Ashkenaz, 924 Gilman Street, the Long Haul, Thunder Bay, Chateau Co-op and Cloyne Co-op and the Starry Plow. There may be others we can't remember. Sorry.

Also, thanks to the bands and acts that played for us along the way: BluChunks, Neurosis, Beef Church, Stoney Burke, Isocracy, Op Ivy, Chrimpshrine, Squid, Fifteen, Grimple, Engage, Tribe 8, Blatz, Carlos, Econo Christ, Rabbit Choir, Spitboy, Green Day and countless others.



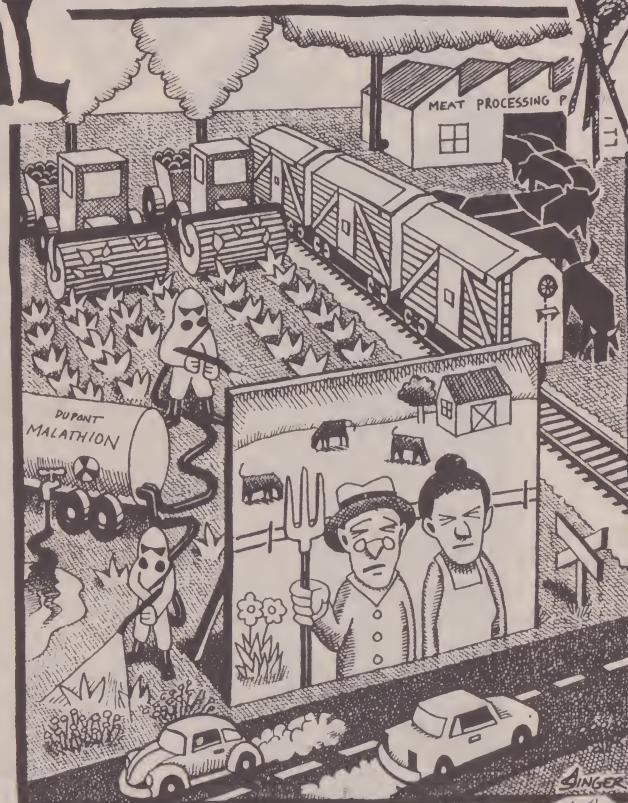
ELEMENTAL

I live in Oakland by the San Francisco Bay, a land that is fertile and diverse, where the land meets the sea and the mighty veins of the earth mix the sweetness of the snowy Sierras with the salt of the Pacific. My land has gone through many changes.

The air that would darken with flocks of birds is graying on foggy days. The song of the crane and the cricket and the frog are not heard but the traffic and the sirens and the buzz of the refrigerator. But the sweetness of the spring morning still dances on the smell of the plum blossoms and music is in the air.

The earth is rich and dark and the mallow grows through the cracks in the sidewalk. All kinds of flora thrive here, it doesn't freeze much and plants native to many parts of earth have developed into this diverse multi-cultural eco-phenomenon, a treasure like a rainforest. The racial/cultural mesh of Homo sapiens holds the seeds of wisdom for the next transformation.

Our water is very precious and we really need to pay attention to it. It is not good for our species to allow the oil refineries to dump all that selenium etc. into the bay, or copper from other polluters, or used motor oil from car



EcoRANT

By the Lorax



Yo — I feel like screaming, "Stop this attack on the Earth, it's a suicide

UNPLUG !!! and Play Music in the Streets!
Keep the Beat in the Streets!

Temp Workers Union Forms

On March 1, the Temporary Workers Union opened its office at Room 216, 1095 Market St., San Francisco, right down the hall from the I.W.W. Clearinghouse. Appearing to employers as Progressive Temps, the union will function as a hiring hall. They'll be cutting out the middle capitalists, providing higher pay for their members and lower costs for employers.

They'll be covering all categories of work, so get in touch if you either need a temporary job or can lobby your boss to use our "agency." Call (415) 861-4324 or come by between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. Monday through Friday.

TWU is an independent union organized by both I.W.W. members and non-members. Members are welcome to join the I.W.W., but membership in the I.W.W. is not necessary to be in the TWU and be sent out for temporary work.

Have a Block Party in your Neighborhood!



Critical Mass

NOTE: This is about the monthly bicycle takeovers of the streets of downtown SF, which have been taking place and growing monthly for the past 6 months. Starting out with 25 bikers, there were 250 bicycles at the last one.

I've always wanted to be able to holler. To let out whoops of joy. To release the wonder inside me, howling without a trace of self-consciousness. Untamed sounds gushing and echoing. But, instead, I've had to make do with whistling, blowing on party horns, banging on pots. Always envious of those celebrating a voice, I kept muted, controlled, properly behaved. Until yesterday.

And I didn't even think about it. Just A-HOOO-AAH! escaping from my throat. A-HOOOO-AAA. Joining, mixing with other uneven, asymmetrical sounds of triumph, of uncontainedness. Noise frolicking in a landlesscape of concrete, asphalt and office boxes. Noise bubbling over the groan of cars and buses held stationary by the erratic rolling of 250 bicycles.

And along with the surprise and the glowing happiness, the feeling that, yep, this is what it should feel like to take over the streets, to claim part of the city as ours. No cops, no

QUEER MARCH ON
WASHINGTON April 25

the sweetness of the spring morning still dances on the smell of the plum blossoms and music is in the air.

The earth is rich and dark and the mallow grows through the cracks in the sidewalk. All kinds of flora thrive here, it doesn't freeze much and plants native to many parts of earth have developed into this diverse multi-cultural eco-phenomenon, a treasure like a rainforest. The racial/cultural mesh of Homo sapiens holds the seeds of wisdom for the next transformation.

Our water is very precious and we really need to pay attention to it. It is not good for our species to allow the oil refineries to dump all that selenium etc. into the bay, or copper from other polluters, or used motor oil from car owners dumping it onto the street. And we need to watch how the river flows. How foolish to send it down dead cement canals to irrigate a desert, to agripoison an engineered crop, to truck to Safeway, to package in plastic to be dumped in a landfill. Let's grow gardens in the vacant lots and live off the fertile land that we cover with pavement. Then the water can sink into the earth and flow to the Bay and maybe the mighty salmon will stick around.

Such times are these, the hours of change. I am an agent of life and diversity. The spark of the sun is in my heart and DNA throbs in my womb. Diversity is the spice of life and I love spice. I am a creature of the wild and chaos is my father. To the unyet born my spark is thrown.

The Lorax



B-Town Bio-Mass

So the city of Berkeley (not counting the university) collects about 50-60 tons of "yard debris" a day that no longer goes to 'Recycled Wood Products' because they closed (the



sent out for temporary work.

Have a Block Party in your Neighborhood!

EcoRANT

By the Lorax



Yo — I feel like screaming, "Stop this attack on the Earth, it's a suicide trip and the ones making these decisions need to be removed."

→ 1. Stop dredging the Bay immediately!

Don't stir up the toxic waste already dumped there to haul out to near Alcatraz to dump on the growing pile. First they're after three inches, then seven feet, so Oakland can be commercially competitive in the supership trade. Save the life of the Bay. Stop Dredging Now!

→ 2. Do not build another lane on I-80!

That would be stupid. It would only get cars to the traffic jam sooner. And destroy more of our very precious wetlands. Cars are a dead-end trip. Let's phase them out. Let's get together good public transportation. Reward people for developing "car-less lifestyles." Tear up half of most of the roads and make them one-way. Plant fruit trees. Replace Parking Garages With Gardens!

→ 3. Pay attention to your food and water!

Don't panic, go organic. The food scene is a real trip. There's a big difference between growing or getting food from local organic farmers and going to Jack in the Box. The FDA (which seems to be working on behalf of the AMA and pharmaceutical companies) has been making gestures of controlling vitamins, herbs, etc. (read self-healing), while at the



QUEER MARCH ON WASHINGTON April 25

Organizers of the 1993 "March on Washington for Lesbian, Gay and Bi Equal Rights and Liberation" are predicting a turnout of up to a million people. The march is being organized by delegates from across the U.S., as well as representatives of special groups such as AIDS activists and prisoners. The organizers are committed to gender parity and participation by people of color.

The march appears to be a beginning of a broad coalition for sexual and gender liberation, which encompasses and goes beyond the existing lesbian and gay movement. After much discussion and debate, bisexuals were explicitly included in the title this march. Transgender people were not included in the title this year, but their concerns are represented in the platform and

many transgender people plan to participate. Leatherpeople plan to be there in force. Direct action groups such as Queer Nation and ACT UP will have a strong presence as well. In addition to the march itself, civil disobedience actions are planned for the following Monday.

The Love & Rage Network is calling for a contingent of anarchists as an alternative, anti-authoritarian presence at the march. For more information, contact Paul D at the Berkeley Free Clinic (510)548-2570.



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And along with the surprise and the glowing happiness, the feeling that, yep, this is what it should feel like to take over the streets, to claim part of the city as ours. No cops, no loudspeaker monopoly, no repetitive chants, not even any signs. And from those around us but not participating, hardly any hostility or even indifference. For the most part, just faces smiling, whatever you're doing looks pretty cool, pretty fun, definitely better than work and the commute to and from it, smiles. People actually asking "hey, what's this about? What y'all doing!" NO CARS! NO CARS! NO CARS! bouncing back. And there weren't, for a few blocks on Market Street, on 2nd Street, on Mission Street, and on Market again.

Maybe the anti-tech, anti-car, anti-work message was not clear for all but the excitement within which we moved, which enveloped us became, for onlookers, transformed into questions. "Why the fuck am I wearing a suit? Why am I immobilised in traffic? What makes them so happy?"

So if you haven't hollered in a while, or always wanted to but lacked the inspiration or the space, then come to the next takeover of downtown. People gather on the last Friday of each month at the foot of Market Street at Justin Herman Plaza. If you come from the E. Bay, you can avoid BART's commute-hour bicycle ban by riding to MacArthur, where you can take the shuttle which runs to Embarcadero every 15 minutes starting at 5:00 for a dollar. And what with the Bay Bridge being only a short

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So the city of Berkeley (not counting the university) collects about 50-60 tons of "yard debris" a day that no longer goes to 'Recycled Wood Products' because they closed (the university wouldn't extend the lease). Now Berkeley plans to truck our biomass to Marin (at greatly increased cost) until something else can be set up. Remember compost is a preliminary step of black gold, Texas tea. We live off the "yard debris" of the past-the fertile soil and petroleum-our ancestors giving us the luxuries (and curses) of the modern world: gasoline, heating fuel, pharmaceuticals, plastic, fertilizers, pesticides, color dyes, perfumes etc. Living ecosystems create the most abundance for our living selves. Treasures in life and death. Stay alert.

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JOY GEWALT!

Violence in the German antifascist movement.

For the past year I've been involved in the antifascist movement in Germany. Luckily radicals in Germany resolved the violence debate 20 years ago, and thus aren't paralyzed by a dogmatic rejection of violence as is often the case in the U.S.

The situation in Germany is thus. There are a number of elements in the growing fascist movement. There are fascists, organized in parties; nazi skin heads; a social scene of right-wing racist German youth; the average German who is xenophobic and racist; and the politicians and media who stir up the racism in the people and use the fascist movement. Violence is only one tactic among many, and is reserved for use against certain of these groups, in certain circumstances. This does not mean that there are no disagreements within the movement. Criticism is often made of young male antifascists who are sometimes too macho, or on the other hand of some non-militant demos which fail to respond to groups of nazis standing 50 meters away.

As defense violence is used to protect refugee homes, squats, cafes, or individuals from fascist attack. Many antifascists carry mace, gas pistols (which shoot mace), or clubs. Radio relays and telephone chains are set up to mobilize protection quickly in case of an attack.

On the offensive, violence is used to disrupt demos and fascist meetings, and attack nazi skins. Refusing to allow fascists a platform to meet or assemble is not considered censorship, but rather resistance. Rather than ask the state to censor fascism, with their monopoly of violence backing it up, most antifascists believe in direct action. A successful meeting or demo with fascists from Germany and abroad is an immense boost for their movement. If on the other hand, the fascists are sent running under a hail of stones, it is an immense defeat. The police

The other use of violence against members of the fascist movement, is direct attack against nazi skins and right wing racist youth. These attacks are either carried out as part of a militant demo, or by antifascist groups who patrol a city or district. If during a demo, groups of fascists or violent right-wingers are spotted, they will often be chased by a group of masked and armed antifascists. If they are caught, they will be beaten. It's that simple. We're not talking here about John Birchers, who just hold right wing views. We're talking about the people who organize and carry out the numerous pogroms against refugees and immigrants.

At other times antifascists patrol a city or district, looking for nazi skins and fascists. If they find someone they know has carried out attacks or is involved in organizing them, they will beat him up and take away any weapons or propaganda he might have. If they see someone else who has fascist or racist patches, or a younger right winger they will confront them, write down their IDs and take away their weapons and propaganda. The purpose of these attacks is to let the fascists know the consequences of their actions. Although it won't change the minds of convinced Nazis, it will make it hard for them to operate, and might force them out of town. As for most of the people in the fascist movement, the followers, who aren't that dedicated to fascism, it might motivate them to stop following. In any case it helps reform their behavior. The negative side of these attacks is that they sometimes cause such an escalation in the violence that nothing is gained. Although this form of antifascist resistance is controversial, it has made many neighborhoods no-go zones for fascists.

In the German antifascist movement the use of violence is not a purely moralistic



German Antifascist Woman Ki

On Friday, January 22nd 1993, Kerstin Winter was killed by a parcel bomb in Freiburg. Around 4:15pm Kerstin found a package in front of her apartment, took it inside and was killed instantly when she opened the package. According to information from Freiburg, the package contained a splinter-bomb which was wrapped in newspapers. The revival-attempts by a doctor were unsuccessful, because numerous metal splinters were in Kerstin's head, legs and lungs. Several windows in the apartment were destroyed by the detonation of the bomb, a second person who was present in the apartment luckily was not injured.

24-year-old Kerstin was politically active in Freiburg. She was the first chairperson of the "Support Association for Subculture", which supports an autonomous leftist youth center in Freiburg. Kerstin was also active in antifascist groups. And she was a lesbian.

The background of unclear so far at this time. work and the ways and indicate that it was an attack. That same event took place in Freiburg, in which 600 people expressed their support. Afterwards the demonstration took place in Heidelberg, a continuous vigil is taking place in Heidelberg.

On Monday, January 25th, a demonstration will take place in Freiburg. For more information, statements contact 011-49-761-31028 f



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In the German antifascist movement the use of violence is not a purely moralistic question. We in the U.S. can learn from this. There are times when violence is necessary to resist imperialist, racist, or sexist oppression. Ignoring this will only lead to our irrelevance and defeat.

n antifascist

Dear Slingshot

SQUAT MED®

How is everyone and how is that collective process? Oh yeah, I'd better explain that the cross hairs in our letterhead are similar to a Nazi symbol in Europe. We've had to explain ourselves several times, but most people are cool about it. Just thought you'd like to know.

Let's see. So in Barcelona I have to say I was really impressed with the extent of the organization there. First I went to a bookstore/reading room/meeting place distribution center called Llibre. They

He told me there have been four squats shut down in the last two years. Sometimes they are lucky and know it's going to happen so they can get their stuff out, but many times not. One good thing though is that a lot of the houses in Barcelona are very old and the ownership may be somewhat dubious. This is the case at Montana. This makes

On Friday, January 22nd, Winter was killed by a parcel bomb in front of her apartment. Around 4:15pm Kerstin found a package in front of her apartment. According to information from Freiburg, the package contained a splinter-bomb which was wrapped in newspapers. The package was killed instantly when she opened it. A doctor was called to the scene. metal splinters were unsuccessful. Several windows in Kerstin's apartment were destroyed by the explosion. A second person who was present in the apartment was not injured. 24-year-old Kerstin was not injured. Kerstin was the first chairperson of the "Support Association for Subculture" of the Freiburg. Kerstin was also active in antifascist groups. And she was a lesbian.

That same demonstration took place in Freiburg, in which 600 people expressed their support. Afterwards the police acted in a continuous vigil in a house. Another demonstration took place in Heidelberg on Monday, January 29th. On Monday, January 29th, a demonstration took place in Freiburg. For more statements contact 011-49-761-31028.



Another thing is the Nazi scene here. It's growing all over Europe, but one thing I hadn't realized about Spain is that because fascist rule ended so recently, many of the police and judges and such are still left over from Franco's time.

INTERLET

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Let's see. So in Barcelona I have to say I was really impressed with the extent of the organization there. First I went to a bookstore/reading room/meeting place distribution center called Lokal. They do a really nice publication called *La Lletra* which is half in Spanish and half in Catlan.

They have a big library upstairs with everything categorized by the country. No one in Europe ever hears anything about movements in the US and they have people who can read English and translate. More communication and networking would be a good thing. It's a good space at Lokal; they're so organized and together.

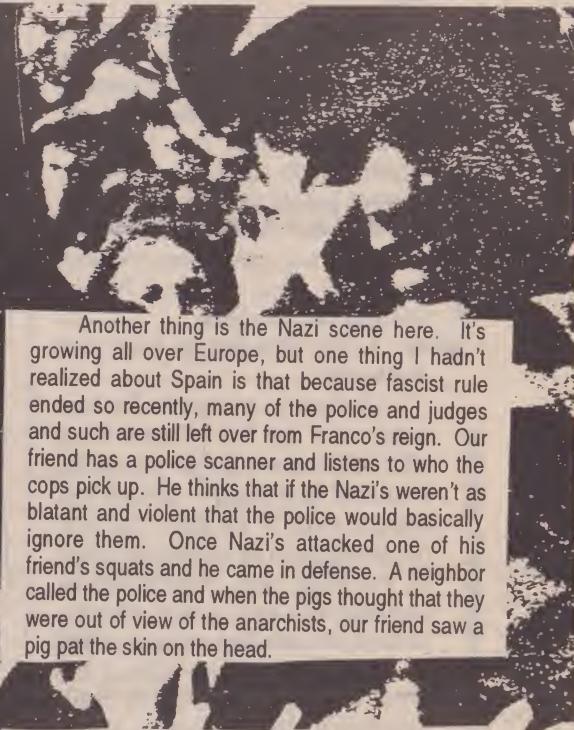
We also visited a bar called Ateneu. That's where a lot of the squatters hang out and work. They also have a big meeting room and library as well as a space for a group that copies and distributes political videos. The beer is fucking cheap and they have video showings and the like in the bar.

Anyway, I also stayed in two squats while we were there. The squats in Barcelona aren't like those in the Bay Area. They're very out in the open about it for the most part. The two we stayed in both had "Ocupa" and tons of political graffiti on the walls. The first one was called Laboratorio and it was a big house shared only by a couple of guys and seven dogs. There was no water, but they hooked up electricity from the lines outside.

He told me there have been four squats shut down in the last two years. Sometimes they are lucky and know it's going to happen so they can get their stuff out, but many times not. One good thing though is that a lot of the houses in Barcelona are very old and the ownership may be somewhat nebulous. This is the case at Montana. This makes them harder to shut down.

So then we moved to La Montana; it's a beautiful old building that used to house the Guardia Civil and their families, but was abandoned about five years ago. They've been squatting it for three years now and it has a gymnasium where they have classes as well as a bar, a dark room, a police scanner, a library, and a silk screen operation. Oh, also they have a nice maintenance room (where we constructed a free box called "Caja Libre de Cosas Gratis" to go outside the house) and a band practice room and a swimming pool and lots of beautiful murals, not to mention electricity, running water, and gas stoves - all the comforts of home.

I asked about the legality of the squats there and a friend told me that they are illegal but that basically the landlord has to complain to a judge who then has to write an injunction against them before the police can do anything. Of course, if they really want to they can always bust up a squat on some lame excuse like "there were drugs" (sound familiar?).



INTERNATIONAL

Also, the squats actually face Nazi attack. When we were in Laboratorio some Nazis came by beating on the door and yelling, but evidently there was a much bigger attack at "Casa de Los Gatos" a year or two ago. The thing is that these squats are really armed for defense with lots of projectiles on the roof and broken glass, barbed wire, barred doors, etc. The big Nazi attack at Casa de Los Gatos basically culminated in the police coming to protect the Nazis and dragging the squatters violently away.

Another interesting random fact about Spain is that there's no death penalty (all throughout Europe

(Continued on page 12)

Let
Dear Slingshot
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TATblatt, the
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German Antifascist Woman Killed

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24-year-old Kerstin was not injured. She was the first chairperson of the "Support Association for Subculture", which supports an autonomous leftist youth center in Freiburg. Kerstin was also active in antifascist groups. And she was a lesbian.

The background of the attack remains unclear so far at this time. But Kerstin's political work and the ways and means of the murder indicate that it was an attack by fascists.

That same evening, a spontaneous demonstration took place in the inner city of Freiburg, in which 600 - 700 people participated who expressed their sorrow and anger. Afterwards the demonstration marched to the house in which Kerstin had been killed. The police acted in a restrained manner. A continuous vigil is taking place in front of the house. Another solidarity demonstration took place in Heidelberg.

On Monday, January 25th, 1993 a state-wide demonstration will take place in Freiburg. [This demo took place and 8000 participated. -ed]

For more information and solidarity statements contact: Radio Dreyeckland phone: 011-49-761-31028 fax: 011-49-761-31868



Letter From

Dear Slingshot,

I write you now from Vienna, in the offices of *TATblatt*, the local bi-weekly autonomous newspaper here. Such a beautiful office, all big and bright, wooden with info-shop, computers, archives — a dream space! Good people too. Me and M— are recovering from the last four months in ex-Yugoslavia. We stayed in Ljubljana, Slovenia since May, doing some anti-war and refugee work there, and traveled throughout ex-Yugoslavia, Croatia

The fascist carefully cultivate (under dictator Milosevic) were essential in

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In Ljubljana, we were involved with the peace center there, with local anarchists who are organising an info-shop located in an abandoned ex-YU army building in town. It is just opening and they need a lot of contacts to get it going. (Address at end of letter.)

Croatia

We were also working with some other anti-war groups in ex-YU. In Zagreb, Croatia, there is an anti-war center (Anti-Ratna Kampanje) where they are making an anti-war 'zine, working with refugees, making international connections, and doing conscientious objector stuff. They get a lot of pressure, doing anti-war work in a country which is supposedly under enemy attack, so their work is oft considered treasonous. Croatia is swerving wildly towards fascism. The ruling party is heavily militarist and closely identified with fascist ideology and paramilitary (HOS/ Ustasha) groups. The catholic church is extremely powerful, very right-wing. Fascist propaganda (using Rambo imagery) is everywhere.

There is a ruthless campaign against women in Croatia. The government is taking away abortion rights and has a campaign to take women out of the workplaces and back into kitchens (closing day care centers). On top of that is the militarist ideology of Croatian nationalism and the "duty of Croatian women" to bear children for the Fatherland. This ethnic purity thing and the swallowing of the lies of the military leaders is strong — many people, even "left" types won't have anything to do with their old Serbian friends and comrades.

Another thing is the Nazi scene here. It's growing all over Europe, but one thing I hadn't realized about Spain is that because fascist rule ended so recently, many of the police and judges and such are still left over from Franco's reign. Our friend has a police scanner and listens to who the cops pick up. He thinks that if the Nazi's weren't as blatant and violent that the police would basically ignore them. Once Nazi's attacked one of his friend's squats and he came in defense. A neighbor called the police and when the pigs thought that they were out of view of the anarchists, our friend saw a pig pat the skin on the head.

Also, the squats actually face Nazi attack. When we were in Laboratorio some Nazis came by beating on the door and yelling, but evidently there was a much bigger attack at "Casa de Los Gatos" a year or two ago. The thing is that these squats are really armed for defense with lots of projectiles on the roof and broken glass, barbed wire, barred doors, etc. The big Nazi attack at Casa de Los Gatos basically culminated in the police coming to protect the Nazis and dragging the squatters violently away.

Another interesting random fact about Spain is that there's no death penalty (all throughout Europe

(Continued on page 12)

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It is eve... responsible for... planned by t... years, and t... worse than t... preparation o... of a culture o... militarisati... respect for m... mutation of t... activity.

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Gegen Nazis

By Clyde Lewis

As an exchange student in Germany for the last two years, I lived constantly under the threat and fear of fascist attack. Within a week of arriving at the university I was approached by nazi skin-heads in the market place who made fun of my hair and took my Palestinian scarf, telling me they would burn it. Although there were plenty of people around I never yelled for help. I wasn't sure if the Germans there would have gotten involved. As it was, I was lucky to escape without injury. I started carrying mace for protection. Later I joined the German anti-fascist movement.

To make a couple of things clear: as a student I was not threatened with deportation. As a white man, I was not threatened with racist or sexist attack. Nevertheless, as someone who looks different, talks with an accent, and moves in alternative circles, I was at risk. For a month, I lived in a house squatted by anti-fascist punks. Weekly, the nazis would come by and throw rocks through our windows. Sometimes they would throw molotov cocktails. After I had moved out they attacked someone leaving the house, causing near fatal internal injuries. Weekly I heard stories of people being beaten in the small city where I lived, whether they were "normal Germans," alternatives or foreigners.

I also followed the reports of the fascist attacks around Germany. In Hoyerswerde, Mannheim, and Rostock, racist mobs of neo-fascists and right-wing German youth attacked refugee centers while being cheered on by local residents. In Berlin, a Vietnamese man was beaten to death by a Nazi while hundreds of Germans looked on. In Magdeburg, an anti-fascist was killed at his own birthday party as it was attacked by 60 Nazi skinheads. In the four weeks since I've left Germany, at least six people have been killed by fascists, including three Turks burned to death in their home, an anti-fascist killed in Berlin, and a man set on fire because the nazis thought he was a Jew.

From personal experience and reports from other anti-fascists I learned that the police were not on our side. They generally reacted much harder against leftists than against the fascists. Anti-fascist protesters would get beaten, clubbed, tear-gassed, and arrested by police, while fascists were often treated with kid gloves. Friends of mine had cigarettes put out on their hands while in custody. They had been arrested for getting into a fight with a group of men dressed like Nazi skins. But they weren't Nazis, they were undercover cops dressed that way to provoke anti-fascists. Compare this repression to what the police did in Rostock, sitting by while a racist mob set fire to the refugee home, nearly killing 200 people.

The police were not alone in their actions. The government and the media played a significant role in generating public sentiment against refugees, creating the atmosphere for the recent pogroms and reign of terror. Public blame for the recession, which is especially bad in East Germany, is not put on the German reunification and western corporations, but on the refugees. Newspaper headlines talk of "criminal foreigners" and ask "Who will pay for asylum seekers?"

The government has debated for years how to restrict the number of refugees coming into the country. They have successfully redirected protest away from the system and towards the refugees, playing off of German racism and xenophobia. It is only recently that the German state has cracked down on the fascist movement. Their extreme actions have harmed Germany's image abroad. At the same time, the government has gotten what they wanted. Public support has been mobilized to change the constitution, restricting the right of asylum.

Back in the United States, I feel strongly about what's going on in Germany: I feel connected to the refugees, fleeing from persecution, war, hunger, and poverty; connected to the anti-fascists, risking their lives to resist the racist terror. At the same time I hate Nazis. I hate the police who attack anti-fascist demonstrations. I hate the politicians who are closing off Germany and Europe to refugees fleeing from conditions in their home country created in part by these same politicians. And I hate those "normal Germans" who do nothing to resist fascism, who want to keep out more foreigners, feeling that their first world white culture is threatened.

I have also developed a different perspective on the United States. The deportation of thousands of refugees back to Haiti is a crime much worse than anything Germany is doing now. I am a citizen of a country which has caused the death of 200,000 human beings in Iraq, which controls such institutions as the World Bank and the IMF, responsible for the deaths of hundreds of thousands of people a year from preventable causes. However much I hate Germany, I hate the U.S. more. The best way to support the fight against fascism in Germany is by fighting against such conditions here. To quote the German anti-fascist

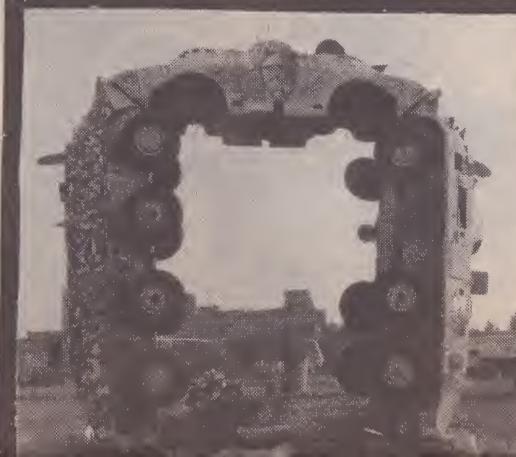
Killed

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600 - 700 people participated
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demonstration marched to the
Kerstin had been killed. The
is taking place in front of the
solidarity demonstration took
berg.
y, January 25th, 1993 a state-wide
will take place in Freiburg. [This
ce and 8000 participated. -ed]
information and solidarity
contact: Radio Dreyeckland phone:
028 fax: 011-49-761-31868

AUF DENN - KEINE FRAGE
FRAUENKAMPFTAG ALLE TAGE

DOGU VE BAY
KALAKAN VE DEP
KALAKAN VE DEG
INTERNATIONAL
KAMPFT FRAUEN
GENNA

OTY + WETZ GEGEN
DE REST SAGEN
INTERNATIONAL
KAMPFT FRAUEN
GENNA



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In Ljubljana, we were involved with the peace here, with local anarchists who are organizing an info-shop located in an abandoned ex-building in town. It is just opening and they have a lot of contacts to get it going. (Address at the bottom.)

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Against racism, Patriarchy and Capital, the fight for liberation is International!



EX-YUGOSLAVIA

In Serbia, the culture of male violence that has been created is really exploding right now. In every kiosk and street corner of Beograd are assaultive displays of hardest-core porn. Violence against women is at epidemic levels, and of course, totally unrecognised/invalidated by authorities. Men who abuse women are basically immune to punishment. There is only one crisis hot-line in all of Serbia, the only domestic service available, run by a handful of overworked women who struggle to keep it going.

Since the coup of 1991, there has been no political representation of women in government. As in Croatia, the same patriarchal war-time cultural values against women are in full force, in the government, churches, media, etc.

Anti-war Activists in ex-Yugoslavia

Oops, I was going to talk about peace activists in Serbia. We met and worked with a good number of them, in Beograd, Vojvodina, Montenegro, Kosovo, etc. We spoke with people at anti-war centers, autonomous radio station, an anti-war magazine, feminists making anti-war politics, anti-war schoolteachers, anti-draft and military resisters, and student protesters occupying university buildings. Good people, most of them, and the anti-war folks have such a struggle! Especially with the government media monopoly and the sanctions against ex-YU. Activists in Serbia, Croatia, Slovenia, Bosnia, etc. are not able to communicate with each

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we are also working with some other anti-war groups in ex-YU. In Zagreb, Croatia, there is an anti-war center (Anti-Ratna Kampanje) where they are an anti-war 'zine, working with refugees, international connections, and doing counter-projector stuff. They get a lot of pressure, anti-war work in a country which is supposedly anti-attack, so their work is oft considered anti-war. Croatia is swerving wildly towards the ruling party is heavily militarist and identified with fascist ideology and HOS (Ustasha) groups. The catholic church is extremely powerful, very right-wing. Propaganda (using Rambo imagery) is

is a ruthless campaign against women in the government is taking away abortion rights and has a campaign to take women out of the kitchen and back into kitchens (closing day care centers). On top of that is the militarist ideology of nationalism and the "duty of Croatian women to bear children for the Fatherland. This is a very strong and the swallowing of the lies of leaders is strong — many people, even won't have anything to do with their old friends and comrades.

The fascist parties/paramilitary groups were carefully cultivated by the Serbian government (under dictator Milosevic) for the last ten years. They were essential in starting the war, continuing it, and they are in their heyday right now. Give a man a gun, permission to kill, rape and loot, unlimited power — do you think he will be peacefully persuaded to give that up?

Serbia

It is even worse in Serbia, the state that is responsible for the war. The war had been carefully planned by the government for at least the last 10 years, and the level of brainwashing is astounding, worse than even USA! Important themes in the preparation of people for this war are the cultivation of a culture of paranoia about non-Serbs; a huge militarisation of the people and creation of a cult of respect for militarists; and most significantly, a situation of total impunity for all sorts of criminal activity.

There are elected officials (Seseni), political parties/groups (Chetniks) who are murderous criminal psychopaths who could not normally function, except that this wartime situation, encouraged by the fascist government, offers men an historic opportunity to kill, rape and loot with impunity. These men get support from the government, media, international politicians, their weapons, and their terror takes them from the realm of crazy murderers and makes them truly influential and powerful, and as their political existence is dependent on a state of total criminal immunity, they do their best to continue this situation, and they will not give up.

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Since the coup of 1991, there has been no political representation of women in government. As in Croatia, the same patriarchal war-time cultural values against women are in full force, in the government chambers, newspapers and on TV, women are urged to become incubators for more and more Serbian babies. In the war "fronts" muslim women are raped and imprisoned until they are too pregnant to abort, forced to bear "Serbian" babies — while the Serbian government speaks of the "rape of Serbia" by Albanian and Bosnian separatists. Rape is not considered to be a "war crime" by the West. Finally a cult of necrophilia ("our ancestors died on this soil") of the Fatherland, with its so-called "history," and ethnic identity. The obsession with the Death, and the only language spoken is that of violence and power, spreading like a virus.

I laugh to imagine that it all conveniently stops at the borders of ex-Yugoslavia. No, rather, the same species of violence is found all over Europe, west, the world. The fascist attacks on "foreigners" in Germany, Swiss, France, Austria, etc., are so remarkably similar in practice to the events which precipitated the total war in Yugoslavia. The cultivation of paramilitary groups, levels of "acceptable" public violence and government/media support with intellectual elucidation and support. Most antifascist people here have a very grim view of future events in Europe, the East and Balkan states, and for good reason. The dark clouds of fascism forming over Europe in the last 10 years are starting to storm.

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Anti-war activists in ex-YU are linking up by computer networks, distributing anti-war zines and papers, and through peace delegations from the West. There have also been meetings in neutral places (Austria, Italy, etc.) every few months.

I could go on and on with details, but I won't. Here are some addresses: 25 October, 1992

Center for Anti-War Action/ Prote Mateje 6
11000 Belgrade/ Yugoslavia/ tel: +38-11-431-298

Anti-Ratna Kampanja/ Tkalcicheva 38
41000 Zagreb/ Croatia/ +38-41-422-495

Infoshop Metelkova/ c/o Borut Brumen
c/o Peace Center/ Mestni Trg 13
61000 Ljubljana/ Slovenia/ +38-61-224-666

All or Nothing:

I didn't go to the January 13th demonstration in San Francisco against the bombing of Iraq, but I heard about it. How depressing it sounded! Two hundred rain-soaked die-hards surrounded by as many, or more, SFPD — and to make matters worse, held hostage to the ridiculous antics of various Leninist sects armed with bullhorns. A veritable caged circus. Is this all too predictable scenario all we can hope for? This query brings up a few issues related to protest politics generally and anti-imperialist struggles in particular. The following thoughts are not meant to be conclusive, but hopefully more a starting point for discussion.

With the end of the cold war, the US is now far and away the dominant military power internationally and corporate state capitalism is vested with unprecedented, hegemonic

A Critical Look at Solidarity Struggles

to gain an upper hand over its main economic competitors in Japan and Western Europe. (For example, control of oil in Mid East and Somalia (!) as weapon to blackmail petroleum dependent rivals.) With the effective incorporation of "national liberation" movements into world capitalism it is additionally clear that the ostensible targets of US attack will-at least for the foreseeable future be authoritarian regimes jockeying for greater power in the "new world order".

These developments-- specifically, the globalization of capitalism and the integration of Third World nationalist movements into it-- challenges common conceptions of what exactly imperialism is, as well as why and how it should be fought. Activists in this country have for the most part treated imperialism as a political problem and have been unable or unwilling to, in any meaningful way, grapple with the social-economic structures in which it is rooted. In the case of international events "the left" has sustained itself on a diet of

idolizing position vis a vis the FSLN and the FMLN that was as fundamentally unradical as any other form of hero worship. Instead of emphasizing the structural causes and global nature of imperialism, much of the movement spent its time peddling one-sided and sometimes even inaccurate propaganda defending, or plain ignoring, policies that should have been analyzed critically. This not only made people skeptical of its claims, but also tended to give the impression that imperialism should be fought only when an alternative exists that the anointed Norte Americano approves of. (Remember the paltry opposition to the US invasion of Panama?) The bland acceptance and apologies for the effects of the Sandinistas imposition of IMF austerity in the late 80's is but one example, but it is especially significant because it points to the narrow focus of the Central America movement. The US governments direct financial allocations were depicted as the central component of

exclusively within a national framework — whether it means reforming the economy or placing demands on the state — is doomed to fail. The world system can easily flatten such "impulses"-- through disinvestment, speculation on money markets etc etc. From a radical activist perspective, the global economy, though, can seem a daunting enemy. Its totalitarian and seamless quality sends the message: All or Nothing! Without caving into a doctrinaire or nihilistic politics perhaps radicals should, instead of denying the essential truth contained in this equation because it's too depressing, embrace it with the aim of turning it against itself. Instead of worrying about being too radical we should worry about not being radical enough. The tendency to frame issues in strictly national terms as is often the case — whether for the sake of rhetorical expediency or political digestibility — often serves to perpetuate a fragmented and mystifying world view chummed out 24 hours daily by the mass media. We can, and should, instead strive to emphasize the global capitalist context within which varied and differentiated — but necessarily interconnected — phenomena occur. In this way, for example, war, inner-city poverty, malnutrition, budget cuts, alienation, ecological break-down (etc.) become more than a schizophrenia inducing cacophony of problems to be confronted, if at all, in a piecemeal, and invariably insufficient, manner.

On the same score, anti-imperialist politics should not be conceived as a specialized field of political activity set apart from other forms. Without the endless moralizing that often characterizes the anti-imperialist movement (rendering it the preserve of what Italian anarchist Bonnano, describing anti-nukers, called "classless angels coming directly from the heaven of a general 'responsibility for humankind'") the goal, on a purely strategic level, should be to generalize the specific and specifies the general. This would mean drawing connections between peoples lived experiences and otherwise



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AARON HACKETT



power. This has taken place within the context of an emergent and increasingly totalitarian world economic system characterized by rapid mobility of capital, centralized control of investment, advanced telecommunications, increased power of international financial markets, and intensified competition between economic blocs in formation. The notion of national sovereignty has been rendered almost meaningless by these developments, even if the nation-state still retains a powerful hold on peoples sense of self-identification. Capitalism knows no borders although it will invoke them to divide workers and promote sectoral interests. Without perceptible alternatives that wouldn't simultaneously threaten their own power, nominally socialist governments in the "Third World" have appropriated "free market" rhetoric, imposed austerity in return for IMF loans, or are in a state of terminal decay. At the same time, the demise of state socialism (aka bureaucratic capitalism) in the former USSR and coinciding lack of constraints on US military power has meant that its "foreign adventures" have become more frequent and more

compelling moral dramas in which the villains are counterposed by seeming heroes and the demands are pretty straight-forward. An obvious example of this was the Central America solidarity movement; the primary emphasis of which was an end to US aid to the Nicaraguan contras and the El Salvadoran government. While protest certainly had a role in halting actual US invasions we should acknowledge the underlining logic of those struggles (easily romanticized progressive parties—the Sandinistas and the FMLN—combined with direct US aid to their repugnant enemies) is not a sufficient model for countering the full dimensions of capitalist imperialism.

My point is not to belittle those who were involved in solidarity work (I was one!) Its shortcomings were, in part, the product of the very real urgency that existed. In any case, I believe that we should learn from the movements—also very real—deficiencies. One was the tendency to predicate actions on the basis of identification with (and at times, demanding support of) existing political formations. All too often, the solidarity

imperialism, or at least the only one worth attacking. This emphasis, in the end consigned the movement to another variety of single-issue politics and left it unable, politically and rhetorically, to address imperialism as a system rooted in the social relations of corporate state capitalism—and in so doing, open up the struggle to, and drawing connections with, issues that effect people here in the US.

As social democrats almost everywhere have learned, the idea of effecting change

*It's the year of the COCK!
I'm worshipping...*

SQUAT MED®

Continued from Page 11

they think the US is completely barbaric) and also no life imprisonment. Usually in Spain the longest people are put in jail for 15-25 years and unless they actually kill someone in jail or something they'll get out.

Now for Italy. First we went to the Centro Sociale Autogestito Marion. It's a very cool social center, not exclusively political. It is a squat that was later given to them by the government because the squats were too visible to tourists. They run a music studio and have a small shop for the community.

they have to give a whole four years notice before they can evict their tenants. This doesn't mean much though because they will still be evicted and it's becoming impossible to find housing in Venice, especially now because rent control is eroding all throughout Italy (sound familiar?). There used to be rates set by the government, and because all the buildings in Venice are really old the rents are low. But now rent control is being thrown out the window along with the 4 years notice clause (only in effect until 1993).

Now landlords can charge more for the same

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Now for Italy. First we went to the Centro Sociale Autogestito Marion. It's a very cool social center, not exclusively political. It's a squat that was later given to them by the government because the squats were too visible to tourists. They run a radio station and have a silk screen operation as well as a computer connection to different groups throughout Europe for networking. Downstairs they have a big open space with a bar and lots of room for weekly concerts and movies and meetings.

In Venice I learned about the housing crisis there and the labor movement in Italy. First, if you thought gentrification was bad in Berkeley, Venice is incredible. It's becoming a tourist city where no one can actually live. In the last 30 years the population of Venice has decreased from 180,000 to something like 80,000. Landlords don't want to house Venitians because they can get more money from housing shops and banks. There is zoning, but if you break the zoning laws all you have to do is pay a small fine and then you can keep the business there; you don't even have to go back to housing people. So obviously no one takes the zoning laws seriously, not even the government which breaks the laws itself.

Basically, landlords can evict people in one of two ways. First they can say that they need the building for their own personal use. This is usually a complete scam and no one checks up to see if they actually occupy the building or not. However, if the landlord is a corporation or something it can't use the "personal use" clause. Throughout the rest of Italy they can evict people when their contract period is up, but because of the chronic problems in Venice

they have to give a whole four years notice before they can evict their tenants. This doesn't mean much though because they will still be evicted and it's becoming impossible to find housing in Venice, especially now because rent control is eroding all throughout Italy (sound familiar?). There used to be rates set by the government, and because all the buildings in Venice are really old the rents are low. But now rent control is being thrown out the window along with the 4 years notice clause (only in effect until 1993).

Now a landlord can charge more for the same space and so a home might become unaffordable for a family of four where as four students can live there without too much hardship. It's becoming impossible for families to find housing.

Because of this a lot of regular people squat in Venice, not just politicos. And there is a whole defense network set up, not just for squatters, but for all evictions. Our host told us that he thought there were anywhere from 30-50 evictions a month and the network defends maybe 5 of these. When a house gets an eviction notice (not usually squatters cause they don't get eviction notices), they can contact this network and anywhere from 50 to 80 people will show up to protect the house. Our friend said that usually the police don't even bother with the houses they protect, they will just get a note saying they'll be back in 6 months or so. The process continues until they are given government housing (which still sucks because they are kicked out of their homes).

He told us of a family of four which was squatting. They got an eviction notice and people were there to defend for two days, but the cops never came. They eventually showed up a week later with 100 police to evict a man, a woman, and two kids.

Stay tuned for more of this and other tales by various Slingshot travelers.

1993: A year of change?

Well it does seem that the new year has started with a positive bang with the election of Bill Clinton, however I still am skeptical considering the historical setbacks we as progressive people have had to deal with once we put a politician in that high office. I would like to see Bill Clinton take up the issue of reparations for the descendants of millions of Africans who were cruelly snatched up from their beloved homeland Africa, who were forced into a system of slavery where by our sweat and blood we built America into a country of power and wealth.

I would like to see Africans bring back our names, customs and tribal ways. I would like to see Africans throw off the slave master's names and use our real African names and begin to form a bond with other Africans to end the cycle of violence on each other that their slave masters have used on them for centuries. I would also like to see Africans end the usage of the word nigger and begin to use

words that are meaningful and positive when referring to each other.

1993 will be a year of change not just for Africans but for all progressive people if we unite. I would like to see Clinton change the White House to the Peoples House and no longer use the term White House because it implies white supremacy and to publicly acknowledge the suffering that millions of Africans have endured since their inception in Amerikkka and to create the option for those who wish to return to their homeland and to provide transportation at U. S. government expense.

I would also like to see the Clinton administration push for an investigation into George Bush's role in bringing crack cocaine into the country and flooding the black communities with that genocide.

FREE THE LAND. SAVE THE EARTH.
COMBAT DEMON PIGISM.

--Yukon Hannibal



LEONARD PELTIER'S APPEAL

By

Peter Brownell

St. Paul, MN



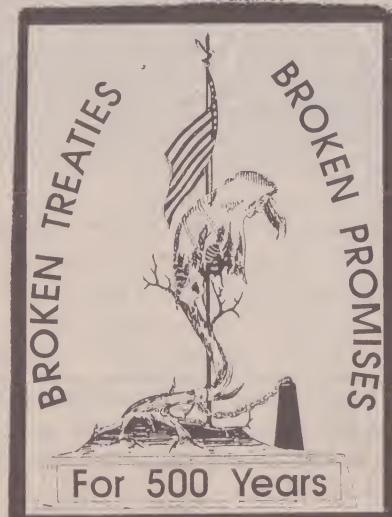
On the bitter cold morning of November 9, hundreds of Leonard Peltier's supporters gathered outside the Federal Building in St. Paul to demonstrate for his freedom. Inside, 130 family members, friends, and dedicated supporters jammed a hearing room of the 8th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals, while almost a hundred more who couldn't get in stood just outside. The occasion was Peltier's fifth, and hopefully final, appeal.

Since Leonard Peltier was convicted of murdering two FBI agents in the June 26, 1975 firefight between the FBI and members of the American Indians Movement, 12,000 pages of suppressed FBI documents have been obtained through the Freedom of Information Act. Another 6,000 pages are still being withheld for reasons including "National Security." This evidence has led to new arguments in favor of a new trial or reversing the conviction, if the three-judge panel finds there was FBI misconduct.

The first argument pertains to Peltier's extradition from Canada, where he fled seeking political asylum. The U.S. government presented a false affidavit to the Canadian government, signed by Myrtle Poor Bear, who claimed to have been an eyewitness to the murders. She later admitted that she had never seen Leonard Peltier before his trial and that FBI agents coerced her into signing the affidavit under threat of death. Government

prosecutors admitted in 1985 that the affidavit was false. Although Poor Bear was the key witness in Leonard's extradition, prosecutor Lynn Crooks called her "a hopeless incompetent" when defense attorneys argued that jurors should have heard her testimony as evidence of government misconduct.

The U.S. government's fraud created a public outrage in Canada. In spring of 1987, Parliament member Jim Fulton put forth a motion seeking Peltier's return to Canada. This motion never came to a vote, but Diane Martin, a lawyer representing the 60 or more members of the Canadian Parliament who support Peltier, testified that Peltier's case "began in Canada with a fraud...the record is clear. The extradition treaty was violated. That is of considerable concern to Canadians."



However, Appeals Court Judge Daniel Friedman pointed out that the Supreme Court recently ruled that kidnapping was an acceptable method of extradition, setting precedent making it unlikely that Peltier's conviction would be overturned solely on the grounds of a crime like fraud, which the U.S. government commits on a daily basis. Nonetheless, this argument when taken with all the others, may make a difference.

Another of the defense's key points pertains to ballistics evidence. According to a government brief, "Peltier was carrying an AR-

In fact, (in a 1985 appeal) the prosecution admitted "we can't prove who shot those agents." During the trial, the prosecutor described to the jury how Peltier had shot the two already wounded agents point blank, a theory which the government admits it has neither eyewitness testimony nor circumstantial evidence to prove.

In light of these admissions, the prosecution now claims to have tried Peltier on two theories, first-degree murder and aiding and abetting. As both charges carry the same sentences, the government says there is no reason for a new trial. But, as Lisa Faruolo from the Leonard Peltier Defense committee wrote:

The prosecuting team did give some lip service to the idea of aiding and abetting. However, Leonard was not able to provide any evidence of self-defense. If a person is being tried for murdering helpless individuals at point blank range, self defense makes no sense. Leonard was shooting from a distance, and that's all the government has ever professed to have proven. Yet he was not given the opportunity to explain why he and the others felt the need to react strongly, why they feared for the safety of their (sic) women and children, and why they felt their own lives were in danger.

Since Peltier's trial, Duane Brewer, a former Bureau of Indian Affairs Police officer has admitted beatings and other misconduct by the government-funded Guardians Of the Oglala Nation or GOON squad. The FBI provided the GOONs with ammunition and essentially created a domestic death squad. Independent research determined that in the three years following the Wounded Knee occupation (Feb 73), 342 traditional Lakota and AIM supporters were killed on Pine Ridge Reservation. Most of these murders went unsolved (the GOONs and BIA Police had a substantial membership overlap.) This is the atmosphere of terror that existed at Pine Ridge on June 26,

spirit of Crazy Horse



ers from AIM, including an S.F. contingent, as well as members of CISPES, Progressive Student Network, Women Against Military Madness (WAMM), Peter Matthiessen (author of *In the Spirit of Crazy Horse*) and lawyers for the Prairie Island Coalition, a group opposing Northern States Power's attempt to cite a waste dump at their nuke plant right next to the Prairie Island Reservation. (They had a case the same day because they passed a tribal law prohibiting NSP trucks to pass through without permits. See *Profane Existence* #17 for an article about this reactor and action against it.)

Unfortunately, the 8th Circuit Court generally doesn't issue its decisions for at least three months after hearings. If the courts deny this appeal, Peltier will have no other legal remedy unless the government can be forced to release the remaining 6,000 pages of documents.

But things look positive. Peltier has become practically a household word. An 8th circuit judge who wrote the decision rejecting Peltier's appeal in 1986 wrote President Bush to suggest commuting Peltier's sentence. Bush didn't, but who knows, Clinton could. (He's mentioned reviewing the case.) But I wouldn't depend on it. **FREE PELTIER!**

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Another of the defense's key points pertains to ballistics evidence. According to a government brief, "Peltier was carrying an AR-15. He was the only person observed that day firing a weapon at the agents (that) was capable of chambering a .223 cartridge." However, ballistics reports disclosed since Peltier's trial show that the gun Peltier had when arrested could not have fired the fatal shots. Assistant U.S. attorney Crooks said that this evidence was not suppressed during the trial and that a trial witness testified that .223 shell casings from more than one AR-15 rifle were found at the scene. This directly contradicts the government's accounts.



DEAR ROSEBUD,

We've met but once or twice, though many times did our eyes meet, casting shadows of wonder and intrigue upon our passing souls, on the streets, in Peoples Park, passing out flyers and getting signatures for the Green Panthers. I heard you courageously speak out about your experience being harassed and abused by the hate-mongers at war with your dreams.

But it wasn't until your passage from this planet and the subsequent display of your writing by the reactionary, sensationalist media trying to assassinate your memory, that I realized the significance of your life. In

Freedom fighters like you defy all the familiar categories used to marginalize revolutionary phenomena out of existence. A 19-year-old, golden-haired, runaway from the belly of the beast, leading the charge of Berkeley's lumpen streetfighters in perhaps the noblest of struggles...the fight for the land. Living on the streets of Berkeley, situated beneath the country's fourth largest nuclear testing facility, with the production of bubonic plague bacillus care of Miles Cutter, and a growing police state which suppresses political dissent and targets poor people as criminals, your hostility and rage against a sick and shallow society and your impatience for progression was not crazy. It was very real and many of us feel the same way.

I don't know what you were doing

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These are the arguments presented on November 9, by Peltier's attorneys, among them former U.S. Attorney General Ramsey Clark and civil rights lawyer William Kunstler. Outside we shivered while listening to speak-

Prairie Island Coalition, a group opposing Northern States Power's attempt to cite a waste dump at their nuke plant right next to the Prairie Island Reservation. (They had a case the same day because they passed a tribal law prohibiting NSP trucks to pass through without permits. See *Profane Existence* #17 for an article about this reactor and action against it.)

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For more info contact: Leonard Peltier Defense Committee, PO Box 583, Lawrence, Kansas 66044. (913) 842-5774. Check out their newsletter, *Spirit of Crazy Horse*, and ask about the booklet "In Total Resistance". I think the latter is about \$3 and tells the whole story.

JONATHAN PAUL VS GRAND JURY

On November 3, 1992, Jonathan Paul, an environmental and animal liberation activist, was jailed for refusing to testify at a Grand Jury hearing in Spokane, Washington. The Grand Jury is investigating the successful activities of the Animal Liberation Front, and has been subpoenaing witnesses in Washington, Oregon, and Michigan States.

At his hearing, Jonathan invoked his Fifth Amendment right when asked questions about other activists. A federal judge then granted him immunity from self incrimination---a tactic used to "encourage" witnesses to talk. When he still maintained his right to remain silent, he was cited with contempt of court and jailed. He will remain in jail until the judge decides to release him, or until this particular Grand Jury is over in December of 1993.

Before being led away, Jonathan stated, "I will not feed information to this government that wants to destroy political movements."



Jonathan needs your support.
You can send letters to:

Jonathan Paul
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1100 W. Mallon
Spokane, WA 99163

Send letters demanding his immediate release to:

Judge Nielsen
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But it wasn't until your passage from this planet and the subsequent display of your writing by the reactionary, sensationalist media trying to assassinate your memory, that I realized the significance of your life. In reading your diaries I find many similarities in our general sense of reality. The stories of your imprisonment in a mental institution where you "weren't allowed to discuss certain subjects" and were watched at all times even in the shower, bear striking parallels to the social dynamics of post-modern society. Bravely conquering the science of fear you even faked "insanity" by repeating appropriate things for the psychiatric brain police who are too afraid to face the reality that society is basically fucked up and that only a crazy person could think otherwise.

It's obvious that certain ideas are simply dangerous, subject to neutralization. Such intellectual barriers need to be eliminated if we are going to come to any realistic definition of liberation. Only then can we complete the task of deconstructing the new world order.

Freedom fighters like you defy all the familiar categories used to marginalize revolutionary phenomena out of existence. A 19-year-old, golden-haired, runaway from the belly of the beast, leading the charge of Berkeley's lumpen streetfighters in perhaps the noblest of struggles...the fight for the land. Living on the streets of Berkeley, situated beneath the country's fourth largest nuclear testing facility, with the production of bubonic plague bacillus care of Miles Cutter, and a growing police state which suppresses political dissent and targets poor people as criminals, your hostility and rage against a sick and shallow society and your impatience for progression was not crazy. It was very real and many of us feel the same way.

I don't know what you were doing that fateful morning of August 25, but it sounds like it wasn't planned very well. For all I know they could have brought you there and shot you. Stranger things have happened. Regardless, there was definitely a point when it was chosen that you were not to be subdued and restrained as you had so many times before, but shot down in cold blood. You knew that this would probably happen and you chose the death of a Warrior. At last your rebel spirit is free... and your dream lives on! May a thousand Rosebuds Bloom!



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Book Alert.

First published in French in July 1968, now out in English from Autonomedia---Enrages and Situationists in the Occupation Movement, France, May '68. The only book I know quite like this is Homage to Catalonia by George Orwell on the Spanish Revolution/ Civil War. Another recent worthwhile book is The Most Radical Gesture. The Situationist International in a Postmodern Age by Sadie Plant.

WHAT A GUY' WITH RAOUL VANEIGEM IN 'REUNITED'



The War on Drugs: LSD sentences So harsh they're crazy



How come the Federal sentence for possession of \$1500 of LSD is 10.1 to 13.9 years while the sentence for rape is only 5.8 to 7.2 years and the sentence for stealing more than \$80 million is only 4.2 to 5.2 years? What is going on here?

Welcome to the wild world of federal sentencing guidelines and the recent crackdown on LSD and "Deadheads."

In 1986 Congress passed a law that imposed "Mandatory Minimum" sentences for federal crimes. The law took away the traditional discretion federal judges had in deciding how to sentence convicted defendants and substituted the "US Sentencing Guidelines Manual."

The Manual, the size of a phone book, provides formulas to be used in sentencing. For drug crimes, the formula is based on the weight of the drugs involved.

For purposes of "drug weight," the government decided to weigh the "carrier" of LSD (blotter paper, sugar cube, etc.) rather than the active drug itself. Since LSD itself

has no power to rationalize these widely differing sentences.

In 1991, the US Supreme Court upheld this irrationality. Currently, unless Congress specifically addresses the problem, it is law.

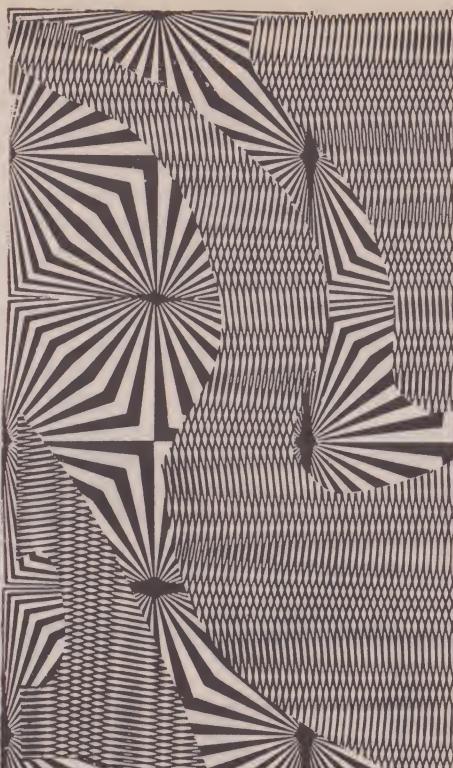
Since then, prosecutors have realized that they could put relatively small time LSD dealers away for the better part of their lives due to this irregularity in the law. In December, USA Today reported that the government has used the law to target LSD in general and "Deadheads" in particular. They write that "1500 to 2000 Deadheads are [now] in prison, up from fewer than 100 four years ago." The DEA has tripled spending, personnel and arrests for LSD since 1990.

According to the (so-called) Justice Department, a third of those sentenced to prison in 1991 were convicted of drug charges, compared with only 7.5 percent in 1980. The proportion of the total US



population in prison has more than doubled during the 80s from 139 per 100,000 in 1980 to 310 per 100,000 in 1991. In 1991, 823,414 people were in state or federal jails in the US, a record number. The United States has a higher proportion of its population in jail than any other country in the world.

What can you do?



particular to Senator Joseph Biden (of the Judiciary committee) and Representative Jack Brooks (House Judiciary Comm). Biden introduced a Bill that would have corrected the LSD weight problem but it was never voted on. Last year, Congressman Don Edwards introduced a bill to abolish Mandatory

How the prescribed prison sentence for a first-time offender with \$ 1,500 worth of LSD compares with sentences¹ for other federal crimes:

Crime	Minimum	Maximum
LSD possession	10.1	13.9
Attempted murder with harm	6.5	8.1
Rape	5.8	7.2
Armed robbery	4.7	5.9
Kidnapping	4.2	5.2
Theft of \$ 80 million or more	4.2	5.2

¹ No parole is available on any sentence
Source: U.S. Sentencing Guidelines Manual;
Drug Enforcement Administration

Minimums which also never made it to a vote

Legal Notes

What to do if you get stopped by the police



The legal system in the US is one arm of the octopus we call "The System." It was designed by and is used for the benefit of those who control the society. It was not designed to protect the "rights" of those who oppose capitalism or business as usual.

Because of various historical accidents, there are aspects of the law that, at least in theory, protect individual "liberties." The law presumes, however, that everyone knows what these protections are and if you don't know what they are, it is very easy to "waive" these rights. Therefore, in the interest of giving us all an equal chance when we're confronted by the cops, here are some thoughts on the law of police stops and searches.

This article is based on how things are supposed to be "in theory." The reality is that police can and will do anything they want out on the streets. So, if you're confronted by the cops, here are some thoughts on the law of police stops and searches.



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For purposes of "drug weight," the government decided to weigh the "carrier" of LSD (blotter paper, sugar cube, etc.) rather than the active drug itself. Since LSD itself hardly weighs anything, this decision produced absurd results.

If a person is charged with possession of 100 hits of pure LSD, the sentence would be 10 months in prison. If the LSD is on blotter paper, the same 100 hits results in 5 years in prison. If, God forbid, the drug is on sugar cubes, the same 100 hits will sentence the offender to 16 years in prison. Since this is a "mandatory" sentence, the judge in the case

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What can you do?

Slingshot has been getting a stream of letters from prisoners serving long LSD sentences urging us cover this subject. They are trying to organize a political campaign to get the law changed for future people and to try to get their sentences reduced. They suggest that people write to their Senators and Representatives (Name, US Senate, Washington, DC 20510 or Name, House of Reps, Washington, DC 20515) and in



particular to Senator Joseph Biden (of the Judiciary committee) and Representative Jack Brooks (House Judiciary Comm). Biden introduced a Bill that would have corrected the LSD weight problem but it was never voted on. Last year, Congressman Don Edwards introduced a bill to abolish Mandatory

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¹ No parole is available on any sentence

Source: U.S. Sentencing Guidelines Manual; Drug Enforcement Administration

Minimums which also never made it to a vote. They encourage letters explaining the LSD weight problem, demanding that sentences be based on LSD weight only, and demanding that the law be **retroactive** (that it reduce the sentences of those already in prison).

Another thing you can do is write to the US Sentencing Commission which writes the Sentencing Guidelines Manual. They may be considering changes to the way LSD is treated and letters could have an influence. The address is: US Sentencing Commission, Attn. Public Information, One Columbus Circle, Suite 2-500, Washington, DC 20002.

For interesting information about this issue, write Families Against Mandatory Minimums, 1001 Pennsylvania Ave. NW, Suite 200 South, Washington, DC 20004.

Typical Slingshot Rhetoric section

Of course we need to do more than just change the way LSD offenders are sentenced. And more is necessary than writing letters to "elected" officials begging for tinkering with the oppressive system. (We printed the above



The legal system in the US is one arm of the octopus we call "The System." It was designed by and is used for the benefit of those who control the society. It was not designed to protect the "rights" of those who oppose capitalism or business as usual.

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This article is based on how things are supposed to be "in theory." The reality is that police can and will do anything they want on the street. And they won't hesitate to lie about it later on.

But some cops are worse than others and a lot of them may treat you differently if they think you know your rights. The police depend on fear and intimidation to get what they want. Don't let them get away with more than they are allowed to because ↗ fear.

If you run into a really bad cop, talking back to him and standing up for your rights might get you beaten up or killed, so be careful about the realistic limits of "the law" and of your rights in America. The cops are perhaps the most dangerous members of our society so pay attention when you talk to them.

What if I get stopped by the cops?

When a police officer stops you on the street, the law says that the stop will fall into one of 3 categories: consensual contact, detention and arrest. Which one you're in determines how badly they can fuck with you.

At one end is a "consensual contact." This means that the officer comes up to you and says "can I speak with you?" If you say "yes,"

WAR ON DRUGS PRISONER LIST

The following is a list of people servicing prison terms for drug offenses. Of course there are thousands more. Writing to a prisoner is a very rewarding and educational experience.

According to the (so-called) Justice Department, a third (33%) of those sentenced to prison in 1991 were convicted of drug charges, compared with only 7.5 percent in 1980. The proportion of the US population in prison has more than doubled during the 80s from 139 per 100,000 in 1980 to 310 per 100,000 in 1991.

When you write to one of these people, write their entire name and any number given in the address. Where we have more than one name at a particular prison, we have printed several names but the prison address only once. You must select only one name for each envelop. Note to prisoners: If you want to get on this list in the future, please write us.

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Consenting adults should be able to do whatever they want with their bodies. Destroying people's lives with prison because they happen to select LSD as their drug of choice rather than cigarettes or alcohol is insane.

The War on Drugs as to "hippie" drugs has given the government a huge excuse to crack down on people they hated because of their ideas. These "mind expanding" drugs tend to make people question work, authority and the system and therefore are seen as particularly dangerous.

As to "powder drugs" the War has given the government an excuse to attack already oppressed communities in a two pronged attack. The government imports heroin and cocaine to destroy minority communities, and then turns around to arrest the low level marketers at the street level. Police pressure causes competition and battles for market share. New "Police powers" are "justified" at every step.

What do we need? The police by their very existence need to "create" criminals. We can get rid of crime by getting rid of the police. Organized and free people can protect and take care of each other.

a lot of them may treat you differently if they think you know your rights. The police depend on fear and intimidation to get what they want. Don't let them get away with more than they are allowed to because *fear*.

If you run into a really bad cop, talking back to him and standing up for your rights might get you beaten up or killed, so be careful about the realistic limits of "the law" and of your rights in America. The cops are perhaps the most dangerous members of our society so pay attention when you talk to them.

What if I get stopped by the cops?

When a police officer stops you on the street, the law says that the stop will fall into one of 3 categories: consensual contact, detention and arrest. Which one you're in determines how badly they can fuck with you.

At one end is a "consensual contact." This means that the officer comes up to you and says "can I speak with you?" If you say "yes," you have consented to have contact with the police. That is very bad. The result of such "consent" is that you won't have various "rights" under the Constitution.

ESPECIALLY if you think you may be guilty of something (you have a warrant out on you, you are carrying drugs, you just did something illegal), NEVER consent to talk to a police officer. This sounds backward. The normal impulse when confronted with a cop is to be polite and try to convince them that you aren't doing anything. If you follow such an impulse, you are unlikely to actually convince the officer and if the cop gets you on something, you won't be able to get out of it later on in court. Never voluntarily talk to the police!

If you don't think you are guilty of anything, it still isn't a good idea to consensually talk to the cop. You never know how the conversation will end up. And if people figure "well, I'm not guilty of anything so I'll let the police stop me and ask me a few questions now and then" the police state will be on the march. Further, it will encourage the idea that people who don't want to talk to the police have something to hide.

How do I avoid a consensual contact?

If the cop asks, "can I talk to you" say something like "I'm sorry, I'm in a hurry and I

WAR ON DRUGS PRISONER LIST

The following is a list of people servicing prison terms for drug offenses. Of course there are thousands more. Writing to a prisoner is a very rewarding and educational experience.

According to the (so-called) Justice Department, a third (33%) of those sentenced to prison in 1991 were convicted of drug charges, compared with only 7.5 percent in 1980. The proportion of the US population in prison has more than doubled during the 80s from 139 per 100,000 in 1980 to 310 per 100,000 in 1991.

When you write to one of these people, write their entire name and any number given in the address. Where we have more than one name at a particular prison, we have printed several names but the prison address only once. You must select only one name for each envelop. Note to prisoners: If you want to get on this list in the future, please write us.

Mike Gough 214-634 Alan Yorko 216942 MCI Box 57 K Block Marion, OH 43302	Robert Kitchin 911 A 3769 BHCF, Cady Rd., Box 20 Malone, NY 12953	Brian Dunn Rte 3 Box 5012 Bennington, VT 05201
Mike Hollowman 1942 2500 Westgate Pendleton, OR 97801	Wayne Nelson 90 T 3677 2D PO Box 2500 Marcy, NY 13403	Chris Jones 181067 SCC Box 3500 Staunton, VA 24401
Brian Philippe 13357-075 Unit 5 PO Box 5002 Sheridan, OR 97378	Chas Pugliese 90 T 4409 Collins Correctional Facility Hersmith, NY 14079-0220	Billy Stallings Rte. 2 Box 1090 Ridge, VA 24148
Dominick Serratore 99 Water St. Wilkes-Barre, PA 18702	Robert Umstead 89 B 2765 CCF Main PO Box 2001 Dannemora, NY 12929-2001	Robert Moody 184849 BCC Rte. 2 Box 143 Bland, VA 24315
Fred Anderson 02777052 W Prem Atri 02468-089 David Chevrette 24937-198, 3B	Leslie Kelly 83760-011 Aaron Lowdon 09540-036 PO Box 905-J unit Genesee Raybrook, NY 12999-0330	Charles Mills 180783 C-2018-A PO Box 488 Burkeville, VA 23922
Robert Lohr 01559087 2-A PO Box 8000 Baradford, PA 16701	Fred McKee 03220-082 Ausable Curtis Elwell 09563-036 MOH PO Box 901 Raybrook, NY 12977	Joe M. Calafactor J86318 SCU #21 384 Eskimo Hill Rd. Stafford, VA 22554
Robert Levin 157831 Rte. 1 PO Box 330 Tiptonville, TN 38079	Steve Benkoski 233-243 Bob Branscome 227-812 Michael Logar R151-058 RCI Box 7010 Chillicothe, OH 45601	Jason Reed 182722 C-3 115A Uni C Greensville CC Rte. 1 Box 205 Jarratt, VA 23867-9614
Michael King 229842 ACSU/NSP Box 2300 Newark, NJ 07114	Tim Clark 247-900 CCI PO Box 5500 Chillicothe, OH 45601	Craig Theriault 178056 6900 Courthouse Rd. Chesterfield, VA 23832

Continued on Page 18

Alternative Press Review

By Peter Burns, Clyde L., and U-Jean

Alarm- winter 92/\$1.50
offset-24 pages

"A voice of northeast Earth First!", this journal is a good radical ecological source. Articles on Biotech, Indigenous issues, eco-abuse, and more. I'd like to more ecoregional papers like this one.
PO Box 804/ Burlington VT 05402 (PB)

Alphabet Threat- #2/\$
20 pages newsprint

This is a cool new paper out of Sacramento with the cover declaring "the Revolution will not be motorized" Stuff on orgasms/sex/ jerkin off, bikes, santa claws, vegetarianism, animal rights, anti-sexist, shoplifting and a lot of fuckin rants. Its anarchist oriented.

3018 J st. #140/ Sacramento CA 95816 (PB)

Blowin' Chunx- #5/\$
5x7 photocopy/ 40 pgs -

Excellent zine with a wimmin focus, especially wimmin in the HC/punk scene and coverage of Native American issues. Reprint of Fifth Estate (Spring 92) article about Detroit's 404 Willis space, as well as stuff by people in the Detroit scene and a piece about not fitting in by Dorene Red Cloud. Good stuff. 75 Statnton Rd., Brookline MA 02146 (U-Jean)

Breakthrough-Fall 92 V16 #2/ \$2.50 issue, subs \$10/ tri-annual/ journal 50 pages.

Political journal of the Prairie Fire Organizing Committee, an anti-imperialist organization working in various progressive movements. Articles on 500 yrs by PFOC, MLN Puerto Rico and Leonard Peltier, "Liberating the Church" by a radical believer, "From Columbus to Rodney King" by a member of the New African Peoples Organization, Mexicano oppression and resistance by the MLN Mexico, a review of Backlash, and news from political prisoners. The article "Fear of the Shivers of Freedom" originally in German by Ingrid Strobl is excellent and includes the development of the patriarchy over the past 400 years. Neither sectarian nor anarchist.

220-9th St., #443/San Francisco, CA 94103 (CL)

BURR magazine-#1/\$
newsprint-14 pages

This new magazine is basically a lengthy list of self-reviews of underground /alternative publications. A

Menchu, Peltier's Appeal, discriminatory mascots, nuke waste shipping, sexual assault, treaty rights etc. Monthly

1530 East Franklin/ MPLS MN 55404(U-Jean)

Cometbus- #28

pocketsized-photocopied

Another issue of a zine that is getting well known because of the great writing, humor, and cool ideas contained within its pages. It touches on life in an unique way especially for people in the East Bay. Get it.

PO Box 11374/ Berkeley CA 94701(PB)

Crash- Jan. 93

20 pages 4x5 photocopy

This is a zine of an alternative travel computer network. Traveling underground like this sounds fun but possibly could get weird if you we're to hook up with some psycho. Anyways there's some travel stories in this issue. Check it out.

519 Castro st. #7/ SF CA 94114 (PB)

Dialogue- #95/\$1

4x5 16 pager

A journal of the New Orleans progressive community. This is a nifty little community zine. A real interesting story about "The Howard Johnson's Shootout" a retrospective piece about a young African male who blew away several cops and other people in 1973 and as to his motives.

PO Box 71221/ New Orleans LA 70172(PB)

Diatrbe- #3 March 93/Free in Berkeley

newsprint-20 pages

This is one of the few noticeable political projects happening on the Berkeley campus these days. Put out by the People of Color News Collective articles include: a feature on the Geronimo Pratt case, the recent Bart Police killing, analysis on Haiti and Somalia, Ethnic studies situation, AIDS and plenty more. Check it out!

700 Eshelman Hall/ Berkeley CA 94720(PB)

Filth- #6

newsprint

This is a fairly new underground Bay Area paper. The writing is fresh with a sharp wit. This issue focuses on the meat industry. Look for it at the Epicenter. (PB)

Kaboom!- Feb 93 #1/ free

photocopied 20 pages

Kick It Over #30/\$2.50
newsprint 48 pages

This issue has several articles on the questions around voting, a few on LA in Retrospect, Articles on 1960's political groups SDS and SUPA, and also articles on women fighting back against battery/sexual assault and white privilege. This paper seems to come from seasoned experience of people involved in social change/struggle. Recommended.

PO Box 5811, Station A , Toronto, Ontario M5W 1P2 Canada (PB)

Love and Rage- Feb/Mar 93/ \$1

20 pages newsprint

"A Revolutionary Anarchist Newspaper" with articles on Somalia, Cops in the Klan, an interesting piece about Ramona Africa (a member of MOVE) speaking at an anarchist forum in Philadelphia. Queer March in April, a reply by death row political prisoner Mumia Abu-Jamal to the disruption by protesters of a speech by Pennsylvania Governor Casey, Wobbly union organizing, a good anti-fascist/racist resource list, a ton of contact addresses, and a lot more. This paper is definitely improving and this is one of the better issues I've seen. (PB)

(PO Box 3/Prince St. Station/NYNY 10012)

No KKK- No Fascist USA- Oct 92/\$1

newsprint-24 pages

This paper gives a very thought-provoking political analysis in articles having to do with the LA rebellion, INS harassment, and a lot more. The anti-racist analysis here really cuts to the heart of the shit going on.

220 20th st. #443/ SF CA 94103(PB)

Plain Words- Feb-March 93 #1/\$0.50

newsprint 16 pages

Regional paper put out by the Paterson Anarchist Collective. Articles on housing, local news, copwatch, Klan activity by police, International Anarchist News, etc. This paper is a great, sharp looking regional paper, especially for their first issue.

PO Box 8532/Haledon, NJ 07508-8532(CL)

POCHO-#4/\$2

photocopy

Underground Chicano art/political zine. Many cool graphics from a radical cultural/political point of view with a lot of humor.

PO Box/ 40021/ Berkeley CA 94704(PB)

Page 15

concerning the prison situation. Articles include a reprint of an interesting interview with Assata Shakur, Leonard Peltier, CA coalition for Battered women in Prison, the fight for medical treatment of prisoners with AIDS in Vacaville prison, and many more articles about prisoner struggles.

PSC Publishers/ POB 5052, Stn. A/ Toronto, Ont. M5W 1W4 Canada (PB)

Spirit of Crazy Horse- \$10/yr

newsprint
Newsletter of Leonard Peltier Defense Committee. Good info on Peltier.

PO Box 583/Lawrence KS 66044(U-Jean)

TATblatt-Jan. 93 # negative 17/

\$1.50 issue; Subs \$20 10 issues offset- 24 pages/biweekly

This is the autonomist paper from Austria, with articles on a racist national referendum, new recycling laws, a hungerstrike by kurdish prisoners, L.A. rap, instructions for making butyric acid, and a calendar of events throughout Austria Written in German.

Gumpendorfer Strasse 157/11

A-1060 Wien Austria (CL)

Turning the Tide- Jan-Feb 6.1/ newsprint 12 pages/ \$1 issue

Anti-racism newsletter published by People Against Racist Terror. Articles on the 92 election, Canada, Columbia, Germany, Malcolm X, an update on Sundiata Acoli and a big anti-racist resource list (100 addresses!). This is one of the best anti-fascist papers in North America.

P.O. Box 1990/Burbank, CA 91507 (CL)

Aim Your Dick

#1, 42 pages photocopied

A refreshing new zine done by 2 cool wimmin dedicated to radical change and overthrowing patriarchy. Full of rants, poetry, great original artwork, and articles on gender issue, abortion and the bible, anarchy, and the need for wimmin only spaces. Direct language which is unabashedly subjective, angry and full of confrontation. I was personally upset by an article which said the Park was a lost cause and that Rosebud was psycho, but I respect their courage to stir up shit. (E)

c/o Mimi Norton Hall, Rm. 114 2400 Durant Berkeley, CA 94720

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newsprint-14 pages

This new magazine is basically a lengthy list of self-reviews of underground /alternative publications. A little like Factsheet Five and is designed to be a networking tool. This is a cool project that hopefully will do #2.

PO Box 4333/ Austin TX 78765(PB)

The Circle- Vol 13, #11/\$14 year
newsprint-color-24 pages

Native American paper published by MPLS American Indian Center. Articles about Rigoberta

DIRECT ACTION MANUAL

San Francisco Bay area anarchists are initiating a continent-wide effort to write and produce a manual for direct action and street protest geared to the conditions of the 1990s.

One of the primary goals of this project is to draw on the collective experience and current knowledge of anti-authoritarians engaged in radical protest in the streets, neighborhoods, and cities of North America, and to impart this useful information to others in the form of a Direct Action Manual.

Street protests in the past several years have become both more frequent and more militant throughout North America. At the same time the State has become quite effective in responding to any incipient uprising. The

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Kaboom!- Feb 93 #1/ free
photocopied 20 pages,

This is a new zine from Long Beach. Articles include: Free Love and Jealousy, Cops are Our Enemy, Pornography, Propaganda by the Deed, The Vote Changes Nothing and a report from the 1992 Southern CA Anarchist Gathering. Zines like this democratize the movement by allowing more of us a voice, even if we don't have a degree in journalism. I hope Kaboom! can continue and expand. (CL)

P.O. Box 4472/ Long Beach, CA 90804-0472

No KKK- No Fascist USA- Oct 92/\$1
newsprint-24 pages

This paper gives a very thought-provoking political analysis in articles having to do with the LA rebellion, INS harassment, and a lot more. The anti-racist analysis here really cuts to the heart of the shit going on.

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Prison News Service- #38
newsprint-12 pages

I probably can't say enough here about why people should check out this publication. There's incredible information about prison/prisoner struggles that people just don't really hear/know about. The analysis and political thought here is real developed

A-1060 Wien Austria (CL)

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c/o Mimi Norton Hall, Rm. 114 2400 Durant
Berkeley, CA 94720.

Democracy is coming to the USA...

madness underground.



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Dendron promotes humane alternatives.

Dendron is one of the non-profit media for the global psychiatric survivors liberation movement.

tactics.

The Bay Area Web Collective is coordinating this project and is urging publications, groups, organizers, and individuals from all over the continent to submit articles and offer support. Materials sent in will be circulated in the form of a periodic discussion bulletin. We hope this will initiate an exchange of ideas to develop this project in a cooperative manner. (To receive this bulletin, send a donation to cover costs.)

A preliminary outline for the manual is now being circulated. Please start sending draft material or finished copy right away. Keep articles as short as possible. Already published articles are welcome. If possible send material on Macintosh disks.

At its Atlanta Conference, the Love & Rage Network decided to endorse and support this project, as resources are available. Endorsement and involvement of other groups is



Body Memories

WRITE FOR US. *Body Memories*: Radical

will do #2.
PO Box 4333/ Austin TX 78765(PB)

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Street protests in the past several years
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responding to any incipient uprising. The
crackdown in May 1992 was just a glimpse of
the kind of police-state action to be expected
as the United States collapses internally and
people begin to rise up against the continuing
injustice.

We hope the Direct Action Manual will
lend itself to broad interpretation, so that it can
be applied to a number of different situations,
not just specific actions, issues, and geographical
regions. This manual will not exclude militancy
and seeks to encompass a wide range of

tactics.

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this project, as resources are available. Endorsement
and involvement of other groups is sought. Let *The Web* know how you want to
help. For financial contributions, checks can be
made payable to the "Aspect Foundation," and
sent to *The Web*. Send a SASE for a copy of
the preliminary outline and send your comments,
suggestions, ideas, and especially draft
submissions for the manual to:

The Web Collective
PO Box 40890
San Francisco, CA 94117



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Body Memories

WRITE FOR US. *Body Memories*: Radical
perspectives on Childhood Sexual Abuse, is
looking for your submissions. Specifically,
articles, artwork, critical analysis, personal
stories, and yes - poetry. Some topics might
include: kid's rights, connections to other
abuses and oppressions (including classism,
racism, ableism, homophobia, sexism, mental
health system abuse....) international
perspectives and news items. We are not just
looking for a road to recovery, but also a road
to revolution. Write to us at:
PO Box 14941, Berkeley CA 94701

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700 Eshleman Hall,
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1992 SOUTHERN CA ANARCHIST GATHERING

December 4, 5, & 6

Planning this gathering was definitely exciting. The meetings, the talks, the dancing, the friendships made stronger, the ideas shared, etc. before the gathering took place, proved to us that we can make things happen. Discussions on several issues also helped everyone open their minds to different beliefs, or so I hope.

December 3

A few people went to the Mason

L.A. IS NICE

Los Angeles is a city that is spread out over a desert and it's generally warm and there are lots of people and most of them suck.

But there are millions of them, so you're bound to find someone who isn't a cop or a yuppie. There are lots of people who come to L.A. because they think they are actors or something and want to be discovered and those people can go back. Others come here because the weather is very pleasant. Hey, if you like rain, snow and dreariness there are more than enough places that will accommodate you.

I guess it's better to starve and be homeless here though, because it might not be as cold as somewhere else, when the cops are kicking you and your sleeping bag out of the park at night. I don't know if there are any

building to clean for the upcoming concerts. Of course, I cleaned up the house. The men anarchists I live with seem to be slow about cleaning up. I expected at least 30 people to be crashing on our floor. The dumpster diving committee went and got good looking vegetables that night. The food committee prepared loads of salad and anything else that needed to be done.

December 4

I can't wake up, I'm late for the revolution, well I'm late for almost everything. I missed the first two hours of workshops, I'm disappointed but I made it for lunch. The folks of Food Not Bombs in the food committee did great, thank you! After eating and talking I headed out towards the women's resource center. This was where the sexual abuse workshop was. The workshop was great! I got to tell womyn about what shitty things I've gone through, heard some others who have suffered as well, and for the first time, I got to tell my stories without crying! I felt stronger and felt that the womyn in the room cared for everyone else. I did not feel ashamed relating the horrors I went through for I knew they all understood. This women's only space is definitely needed by many womyn like me. The workshop was supposed to be for 2 hours but instead lasted for over 4 hours!

I felt rude leaving this workshop for I headed on to the sexism workshop, I felt the need to go for I thought there wouldn't be that many

women there, since many were at the Sexual abuse workshop. When I got there, I was surprised to see so many people, at least 100! Many womyn were there too, equal amount as men. I noticed most men dominated the conversation, even if they didn't mean it I'm sure, I tried to speak up in that

big crowded room a few times, but every time I spoke I felt as if no one listened. But I sure noticed the ones that listened to the womyn talk and what they thought about sexism, you are very fair people. I learned despite

workshops again. I'm so disappointed about it. I was so excited to go to all these workshops! All the workshops have been moved an hour later, I guess a lot of people slept in. I decided to go to worker's sabotage workshop after lunch. I was late and the room was filled, all the other 4 rooms were filled as well. I was in the Human Sexuality workshop for a little bit and this was very interesting. A lot of people had so many things to say. I wish I could have stayed, but some of us headed out to prepare for the *The Haymarket 8* play. All the acting people in it, did a great job, despite the fact that we didn't practice at all!

After the play I headed on out to cook for the following day. We finished cooking by 9 p.m. and proceed to go to the show that night. "Billed" to play were 2,000 D.S., Spit Boy, and others, only Empirismo and Autonomy got to play at the show. By the way, I forgot to mention, Sat. night food was cooked by East Bay Food Not Bombs! Great food I heard! At the show, there were many people there, at least 500. It was exciting to be there and I was totally getting into Autonomy when they suddenly stopped playing.

Fuck, the pigs wanted to stop it. Many people (mostly drunk and obnoxious) shouted riot! riot! I could totally go for one, but the way some of the men yelled about it like their life depended on it sort of turned me off to the idea. Most were yelling about it and not doing it! The cops though were total assholes, clubbing people and pushing them like shit. The pigs wanted the riot more than we did, it was obvious and I'm glad we didn't give it to them. All in all at least 5 people were arrested, one womyn from Seattle broke her arm



made stronger, the ideas shared, etc. before the gathering took place, proved to us that we can make things happen. Discussions on several issues also helped everyone open their minds to different beliefs, or so I hope.

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I guess it's better to starve and be homeless here though, because it might not be as cold as somewhere else, when the cops are kicking you and your sleeping bag out of the park at night. I don't know if there are any other reasons for coming to live in Los Angeles.

I can't imagine people come here to experience the city like it's New York or Paris or something. You really have to search and explore. You'll need a car or someone with a car or you can take the RTD and get where you're going even slower than everyone else. You will meet a drunken black man who will tell you he is Jesus and you will believe him and you will meet many maids who feed their nine kids and don't have a place to live.

expected at least 30 people to be crashing on our floor. The dumpster diving committee went and got good looking vegetables that night. The food committee prepared loads of salad and anything else that needed to be done.

December 4

I can't wake up, I'm late for the revolution, well I'm late for almost everything. I missed the first two hours of workshops, I'm disappointed but I made it for lunch. The folks of Food Not Bombs in the food committee did great, thank you! After eating and talking I headed out towards the women's resource center. This was where the sexual abuse workshop was. The workshop was great! I got to tell womyn about what shitty things I've gone through, heard some others who have suffered as well, and for the first time, I got to tell my stories without crying! I felt stronger and felt that the womyn in the room cared for everyone else. I did not feel ashamed relating the horrors I went through for I knew they all understood. This women's only space is definitely needed by many womyn like me. The workshop was supposed to be for 2 hours but instead lasted for over 4 hours!

I felt rude leaving this workshop for I headed on to the sexism workshop, I felt the need to go for I thought there wouldn't be that many

were there too, equal amount as men. I noticed most men dominated the conversation, even if they didn't mean it I'm sure, I tried to speak up in that

what they thought about sexism, you are very fair people. I learned despite



the few exceptions, many men

people, especially. I decided to go to worker's sabotage workshop after lunch. I was late and the room was filled, all the other 4 rooms were filled as well. I was in the Human Sexuality workshop for a little bit and this was very interesting. A lot of people had so many things to say. I wish I could have stayed, but some of us headed out to prepare for the *The Haymarket 8* play. All the acting people in it, did a great job, despite the fact that we didn't practice at all!

After the play I headed on out to cook for the following day. We finished cooking by 9 p.m. and proceed to go to the show that night. "Billed" to play were 2,000 D.S., Spit Boy, and others, only Empirismo and Autonomy got to play at the show. By the way, I forgot to mention, Sat. night food was cooked by East Bay Food Not Bombs! Great food I heard! At the show, there were many people there, at least 500. It was exciting to be there and I was totally getting into Autonomy when they suddenly stopped playing.

Fuck, the pigs wanted to stop it. Many people (mostly drunk and obnoxious) shouted riot! riot! I could totally go for one, but the way some of the men yelled about it like their life depended on it sort of turned me off to the idea. Most were yelling about it and not doing it! The cops though were total assholes, clubbing people and pushing them like shit. The pigs wanted the riot more than we did, it was obvious and I'm glad we didn't give it to them. All in all at least 5 people were arrested, one womyn from Seattle broke her arm because a woman pig handled her like hell. I'm so mad at these stupid cops.

I stayed a bit more standing on a car far away and watched as the cops proceeded to disperse the crowd with rude force. As we were driving away in a full loaded car, I just hoped some people would not be stranded downtown or arrested. At the house many people were confused and did not know what to do, I couldn't sit and forget about comrades in jail again, so I headed out with a bunch of people to the "The Haymarket 8" play.

I can't imagine people come here to experience the city like it's New York or Paris or something. You really have to search and explore. You'll need a car or someone with a car or you can take the RTD and get where you're going even slower than everyone else. You will meet a drunken black man who will tell you he is Jesus and you will believe him and you will meet many maids who feed their nine kids by cleaning up some rich, lazy asshole's home and you will meet students in the back of the bus creating mischief.

You can ride a bicycle and you may even ride it down Sunset or Wilshire Blvd., but you will not live. Is it healthier to ride a bicycle and breathe in all that smog and get run over by the RTD or is it healthier to sit in a car with the air conditioning on destroying the atmosphere, listening to painful L.A. radio DJ's?

Rich, white people in L.A. who live in Bel Air or Beverly Hills don't want to have anything to do with your dark skin unless you're Bill Cosby or Julio Iglesias or you're cleaning their house or fixing their plumbing.

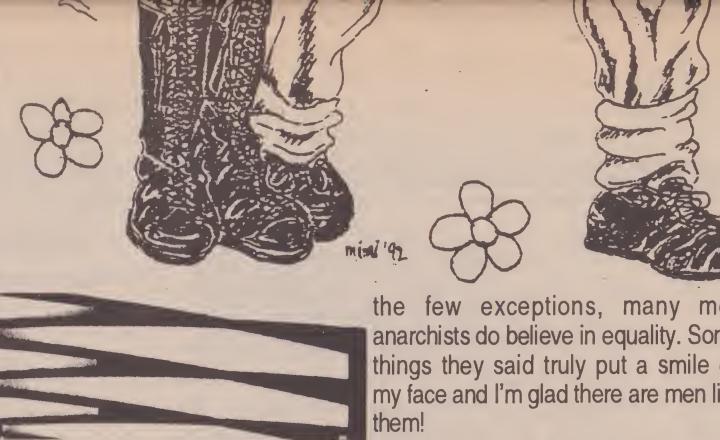
Of course all of the rich people who need to own and control the planet and whose greedy lifestyles are the reason people are forced to live on the streets and dumpster and beg, must be destroyed and have their whole klan banished from the Earth.

But sadly only I and maybe less

Hollywood is also a good place to meet sleazy lowlifes of all varieties. L.A. has girls that are pretty, but they are stuck up and won't talk to you and you don't want to talk to them. L.A. also has guys who are studly, who have attitudes and you don't want to talk to them either. But you can still masturbate, which is currently legal, but next week the city council is considering a motion to ban it.

The police in L.A. will not harass you, beat you or kill you, if you are white, own an expensive car and look like Dan Quayle, so you can go to the Third St. Promenade and see dumb movies and buy dumb things and feel safe. There are many malls filled with all kinds of useless things to buy in L.A., but it's more fun if you loot them or maybe it's better just to burn them.

There are a few places in L.A. not covered in asphalt called parks. If you're homeless and want to sleep there you'll be moved to a shelter because you're an eyesore to families with values and may cause a loss of tourist dollars. But they are planning on building new, high rent condos in the Ballona Wetlands, the Santa Monica Mountains and the few other places in L.A. that are not parking



lots.

Venice Beach is fun and there are weirdos and performers who are the best thing L.A. has going for it and should be paid more than the mayor, but police harass them because they are taking money away from the cheesey businesses that moved in there a year ago that only a sick, demented hick tourist from Peoria would buy anything from.

Melrose is neat, if you're an asshole. If there ever really were punks there, they have long since fled. There is UCLA to go to if you suck and you're lame and there is USC if you really, really suck. There is Disneyland, but no one could drag me to that place again unless they gave me some serious drugs.

There is the Valley where you will probably live whether you like it or not, loser! But at least there are friendly skinheads and rednecks to keep you company there. If you are planning to put your child in the L.A. school system you might as well not have a kid.

People all over the world will make some stupid comment to you

the few exceptions, many men anarchists do believe in equality. Some things they said truly put a smile on my face and I'm glad there are men like them!

A couple of squats were opened up that night, courtesy of the squatters themselves. This helped out a lot, for we were experiencing housing problems. We didn't expect so many people to come down for the gathering, but we're glad they did. Thanks to everyone who provided housing though!

December 5

There was so many people that slept in my room; it was fun, like a big slumber party. Well, I slept in and missed the first two hours of



about earthquakes or gangs in L.A., especially relatives or taxi drivers. Tell them that it is very scary and horrifying, when we all know that earthquakes are really kind of fun and

make your lame neighbors act friendly all of a sudden and stop beating each other and that gangs are just working class fellows, who are avoiding a future at McDonalds and aren't anymore brutal than the LAPD and at least they don't discriminate and they're fair enough to rob people of all classes.

But it's not fair that everyone

Continued on next page.

I stayed a bit more standing on a car far away and watched as the cops proceeded to disperse the crowd with rude force. As we were driving away in a full loaded car, I just hoped some people would not be stranded downtown or arrested. At the house many people were confused and did not know what to do, I couldn't sit and forget about comrades in jail again, so I headed out with a bunch of people to the police station to inquire about the arrested ones. There were at least 40 of us inside the station, when more

"No revolution can ever succeed as a factor of liberation unless the means used to further it be identical in spirit and tendency with the purpose to be achieved."

--Emma Goldman

than 5 cops came out and told us to leave, that not all of us can fit in there, some people spoke up and I also said "I'm looking for my friend" the cop in front turned and said to me "party at your house tonight? How are you?" I freaked! Why do these nuts know me?

December 6

This was free day. A day where you can get things for free and give things away for free. Later on people decided to do some fun actions and that evening everyone said their goodbyes. I met so many cool people I wish some of them stayed around longer, but I knew most, if not all, hated the industrialized looking Long Beach and the cops that linger around. I hope to see some of you again in the next gathering, wherever that may be, I enjoyed your presence! Let's have anarchy again!

From Kaboom! (see zine review)

Against Amnesia

-(d)anger (POB 203, Portland, OR 97207)

There are moments when life seems entirely impossible. All the crazy dreams of rebellion disappear. The desire to revolt against the society of the civilized is lost to futility, the open but empty hand. All meanderings and wanderings of those intoxicated with thoughts of adventure, begin to seem naive and empty. One comes to the conclusion that one is accomplishing nothing: destruction and creation seem equally without attraction. One abandons one's own imagination and returns to the old trap of fear. The existential idiot occupies one's head.

Here is the point where the misery of this society completes itself. This society strengthens itself by continually forcing the individual to disappear: the individual disappears when the individual gives in to the misery of this society. One begins to accept the limitations imposed by this society as one's own. To experience comes to mean to repeat oneself. One begins to feel one has nothing to offer in defiance, nothing to give: every gesture becomes a blank stare. Passion is pacified. Desire is rationalized away. The forbidden remain forbidden.

This supreme point of misery marks nothing less than the triumph of amnesia. Such complete abandonment of life's adventure is the surrender of one who has forgotten all previous rebellion and all previous desire to revolt. Memory has ceased to be a pleasure: the misery of the moment stretches backwards forever. Amnesia is essential to civilizing human beings: when one forgets the possibilities (the richness of past, present, and future) one is domesticated, one disappears.

Amnesia is the colonization of memory. One is forced to forget everything rebellious about one's life. The colonized mind is less likely to imagine a total revolt against this society if all traces of earlier revolts are suppressed. Everything from simple negative gestures to the hand in the cookie jar to late night crimes make memory precious to the

pregnant: the stem of the flower is cut before the flower blooms. One is in despair over the absence of past freedom simply because the residue of past freedoms have been purged from one's memory.

When asked how one knows that freedom is possible the rebel responds with examples of past freedoms. The rebel remembers the events, movements, and moments of one's past that mark breaks with the dominant order. One knows that freedom is possible because everybody has experienced freedom: the taste of paradise is in all our mouths. To forget this is fatal. Amnesia can be combated by constantly digging back into our memories, by constantly becoming more and more aware of our mistakes and victories. No, we must not dwell in the past, we must be cruel with our pasts (and those who would keep us there), and yet we must be greedy with our pasts (and wary of those who would paint those pasts with the blackness of misery and impossibilities). Rebels must return to their own past with a bouquet of flowers in one hand and a knife in the other.

L.A. IS NICE... from P.16

There are some cool, little theaters and there is no shortage of banks mind you. If you have a fetish for banks, you'll find them here, but you won't find any banks or markets near where black people live.

On my way to driving to the Rodney King protest downtown that was later to turn into that big riot you've heard about, I passed and counted 22 homeless people with "Will Work For Food" signs begging to survive. At big intersections that were already taken they were jockeying for good positions to get some spare change that some guilty feeling liberal in a BMW might throw at them from their window.

Then the city erupted for one night and lots of well to do people called them "hooligans" and "looters" and stopped short of saying "niggers," because it's not politically correct

Phreak Out!

Your Guide to Free Phone Calls

By U-Jean

The following article describes how to make free phone calls from one type of public telephone. This sort of techno-scam is known as phreaking and the info in this article comes from the phreaking/hacking magazine 2600. Of course, to actually make phone calls without paying for them would be illegal. We offer this information to Slingshot's concerned, law-abiding readership only to inform them that such a terrible menace exists.

The break-up of Ma Bell has spawned two types of pay phones. The first is the pay phone you have always known. The second is called a Customer-Owned Coin-Operated Telephone, or COCOT. While a regular pay phone is owned and operated by the phone company, COCOTS, as the name implies, are privately owned.

How can you tell the difference? Well, most COCOTs look similar to telco (telephone company) pay phones, except they lack the telco's logo and name. Around the Bay Area, if it doesn't say PacBell, it's a COCOT. Also, COCOTs often cost more and have those annoying synthesized voices.

The funny thing is COCOTs are hooked to phone lines just like the one at your home. This means if you could get at the line and hook your own phone to it, you'd be set. But wait. There's an easier way.

The dialtone you hear when you pick up the receiver on a COCOT is fake, generated by the phone itself, rather than by the line. You don't get access to the real dialtone unless you give 'em your money. Unless you're reading this. The catch is COCOTs have to let you make 800 calls. Here's the way it works: Dial an 800 number, any 800 number will do, but hell, make it an annoying corporation or the

him/her to hang up. Example: Dial 1-800-SUCCESS (a Citibank #). [Ring...Click] "Hello. Are you calling to apply for the corporate card?...Hello. Hello?" [Click] (You'll probably hear some static and clicking) [Click] DIALTONE!

Now if you're lucky, you've got yourself a real, unrestricted dialtone. Unfortunately, at this point you'll probably find that the COCOT's keys don't make a tone when you press them. Don't despair. Go to Radio Shack and get a 33-number-memory pocket dialer (model # 43-141). Don't get the cheaper one with no memory. Now use the dialer once you get an unrestricted dialtone. It generates the same tones (called DTMF tones) that the phone's buttons make. It might cut you off so dial the first digit quick. It doesn't work all the time, but hey, what does?

Keep in mind that COCOTs are privately owned and get a bill just like you, so if you make too many calls from one phone, the bill will be bigger than the amount in the coinbox. This will make someone suspicious and remember, those expensive long-distance calls you made are listed right there on the bill. So be careful. Moderation is the key. Severe abuse could result in changes in technology making this impossible or more frighteningly, calls to the numbers you called asking for info like your name and address. But if you don't overuse it, no one will notice.

The fact that this method is fairly well known and published in magazines like 2600 and now Slingshot means it will eventually be "fixed" by the phone companies. But it is valuable to us now. When the technology changes it will undoubtedly have another Achille's heel. For this reason I strongly urge

the limitations imposed by this society as one's own. To experience comes to mean to repeat oneself. One begins to feel one has nothing to offer in defiance, nothing to give: every gesture becomes a blank stare. Passion is pacified. Desire is rationalized away. The forbidden remain forbidden.

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Then the city erupted for one night and lots of well to do people called them "hooligans" and "looters" and stopped short of saying "niggers," because it's not politically correct. Oh but I hope this doesn't sound negative because L.A. really is a cool place.

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memory. Now use the dialer once you get an unrestricted dialtone. It generates the same tones (called DTMF tones) that the phone's buttons make. It might cut you off so dial the first digit quick. It doesn't work all the time, but hey, what does?

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from Page 1

US OUT OF AFRICA

ning in 1977, when Somali dictator Siad Barre was dumped by the Soviet Union and became a client of the US, the International Monetary Fund has imposed a series of stringent regulations on Somalia. And for 15 years, villagers throughout Somalia have resisted the hardline US/IMF policies. Only in those areas around the capital mentioned above, where IMF measures were able to break down the traditional structures and be fully imposed, do we find the kinds of hunger, disease and disruption of peaceful village life that so powerfully stir our compassion. And even there, the starvation was caused by the *imposition* of a brutal central authority in Somalia, not by its collapse (contrary to the current US government/media/liberals' line); all the misery we're called on to fight today in those areas are a direct result of US/IMF measures.

Of course Somalis are resisting the foreign attempts to dump toxic wastes there and to forcibly proletarianize their communities. That resistance, over the past decade and

of sections of the south, and its chief political organization, the Somali National Movement, makes a decent case for exercising its right to self-determination.

"In May of 1991 the S.N.M. convened a congress of some 5,000 people and chose an interim government with an interim legislative assembly of 140 people. Although the Isaak clan is dominant, the S.N.M. has reached out to minority groups. Los Angeles-based Sael Samater - his brother Ibrahim is the president of the interim legislative assembly - regards US/UN intervention as 'John Wayne' talk. He outlined for me the suspect motivations of various players, including [UN Secretary General Boutros-Boutros] Ghali, Islamic fundamentalists backed by Saudi Arabia and the Emirates, and even Italy, whose interest in the affairs of its former colony is as intense as Germany's toward its former dependencies of the Nazi years, Croatia and Slovenia." Among its hidden rationales, then, military intervention provides a way of annulling the rebirth of Somaliland and, in the same breath, the force needed to roll back the enormous gains won by the national liberation front of Eritrea, after decades of war there against Italy and Ethiopia, and the military

intervention that is accepted and regurgitated by "progressives" as much as by the government. The white supremacy concealed in North Americans' demonization of "bad Negroes" versus those seemingly more docile and compliant with the interests and intentions of international capital is used to justify armed intervention, all the while remaining well within the boundaries of the dominant liberal ideology.

What are capital's real goals in Somalia? In a phrase, the re-colonization of Africa, which includes: 1) establishment and strengthening of military bases; 2) dumping of toxic wastes; 3) rolling back the successful liberation struggle in Eritrea and the growing movement in northern Somalia; 4) guarding the oil-shipping lanes; and 5) deepening the "proletarianization" of the African working class in order to generate cheap, dependable

of the 21st century, by any means necessary.

And so we now find American newspaper coverage of Somalia laced with terms like "warlords," "gangs," "violent bands," "chaos," "random violence" - a way of framing the situation that is accepted and regurgitated by "progressives" as much as by the government. The white supremacy concealed in North Americans' demonization of "bad Negroes" versus those seemingly more docile and compliant with the interests and intentions of international capital is used to justify armed intervention, all the while remaining well within the boundaries of the dominant liberal ideology.

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Of course Somalis are resisting the foreign attempts to dump toxic wastes there and to forcibly proletarianize their communities. That resistance, over the past decade and one-half, prompted the US government to arm troops loyal to now-deposed Somali dictator Siad Barre. The situation is reminiscent of the US arming of Saddam Hussein in Iraq, and Noriega in Panama. These were US clients, owned and paid for by American tax dollars. And, like Hussein, Barre often turned those US and Soviet-made weapons against dissident Somali movements.

As Alexander Cockburn reported, "Somalis do not forget Siad Barre's massacres in the late 1980s of some 150,000 northerners in the former British Somaliland, or his near total destruction of northern towns like Hargeisa with the help of South African bomber pilots and US logistical backup and diplomatic protection." More than half-a-million Somalis were rendered homeless and forced across the desert into Ethiopia. Cockburn goes on to detail some of the resistance to the imposition of capital — a resistance rooted in the village social structures that so frustrates the US and IMF elites: "Although devastated by Siad Barre in the 1980s and in urgent need of seed and agricultural assistance, Somaliland is not in the desperate straits

of sections of the south, and its chief political organization, the Somali National Movement, makes a decent case for exercising its right to self-determination.

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Unfortunately, many "progressive" people living in the US and in Europe still cling to notions of progress that entail destroying other people's "antiquated" ways of living in order to "make things better for them" and to "save them from themselves." This 20th century version of the "white man's burden" is capitalism's ideologically liberal complement; it seeks a *cleaner* imperialism — one hopefully without death-squads — and it launches its crusades against militant resistance by demonizing those who "just can't see the light." It calls for, "as non-violently as possible," removing the weapons from the hands of those "natives" who, not knowing what's best for them, resist attempts to modernize their communities and pull them into liberalism's version of the 21st century, by any means necessary.

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Thus far, the meaningful ways in which daily life is organized in Somalia's supposedly "chaotic," decentralized traditional villages have circumvented most prior attempts by international capital and colonial powers - unloved, uninvited and making no pretext of *their* need for a non-chaotic central authority - to impose capital's wholly unnatural rhythms on African life.

The US, under the pretext of feeding starving people (a situation it *caused*, along with the IMF and World Bank, to begin with), is attempting to use its might to "Latin Americanize" Africa by busting apart the communal village networks once and for all — as England had done to collective usages of land at home by military enforcement of the Enclosure Acts of the 1600s — making the continent fit for capitalist accumulation. The New World [Bank] Order's hot toxic breath is blowing up the hunger in the sands.



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Page 18 Pro-LIFE?? Yeah, Right...

Continued from Page 1

Pregnancy Consultation Centers in San Francisco and San Jose), who were for the most part outnumbered by Pro-choice escorts. During the entire month of February, only two doctors' houses were picketed, a mere squeak compared to the cacophony of harassment and intimidation we expected from anti-choice thugs. All told, "No Place to Hide" month was a month of hiding for the bullying religious right wing.

But March has introduced a new dimension to pro-life dementia. The murder of abortion practitioner Dr. David Gunn by pro-life lunatic Michael Griffin in front of a Florida clinic was evidence that the anti-choicers are approaching a new level of fanatical extremism -- motivation for which is clearly in part the recent lack of participation in Operation Rescue activity. Ironically, as they become more and more desperate, our rights (and our lives) become more and more threatened by these glazed-eyed fundamentalists. Our call for action has been amplified; we must take on the role of the offensive as well as the defensive. We must demand prosecution for the terrorist acts committed by those that have the audacity to call themselves "pro-life", we must make continuing and embellished appearances at clinics and demonstrations, and above all, we must declare, "We will not be scared off!"

For info on how to help out, upcoming demos, etc., call BACORR (Bay Area Coalition for Our Reproductive Rights) (415) 541-5690

No Justice No Peace

Continued from Page 3

A window into how the police create public opinion can be seen in the September 1988 internal police memos obtained by Food Not Bombs during a now failed lawsuit against police brutality. In September, Food Not Bombs received a permit to serve free food at Golden

Cop News Confrontations with Police in Salinas News Blacked-Out Elsewhere

On Jan. 11, 1993 Gilbert Esqueda Gonzalez, 19, was shot and killed by Lt. Larry Myers of the Salinas Police Dept. Myers shot 4 times hitting Gonzalez with 3 bullets. Gonzalez was stopped for suspicion of drinking in public. Gonzalez had an unloaded 12 gauge shotgun 29" in length tucked in his pants that he never drew.

In the week that followed the killing, roving groups confronted police with rocks, bottles and random shots at cops. One area was cordoned off. Several teens were arrested for failing to disperse. Families huddled behind locked doors as police roamed the streets. One witness reported that police have been leaning too hard on the people in one apartment complex and readily pulling guns on people stopped for field interrogations.

On Jan. 14 a Salinas Police car was shot at and hit. One cop commented, "People taking shots at you just because you're wearing a blue uniform, that's something we've never experienced before." One CHP was hit in the head with a bottle and one person was bit by a police dog. Up to 80 cops were involved.

Captain Miller blamed the moderate media coverage for inflaming the riots. Not surprisingly, there seemed to be a news blackout about the whole episode outside of Salinas.

Several deaths and injuries caused by Salinas police in the last year have led to a demand for a citizen police review board in Salinas.

In additional repression, the Salinas Union

High School District has banned teens from wearing hats or sunglasses and the Monterey ACLU objected that the hat ban violated the first Amendment and Calif. education code. There was unanimous reaffirmation at the school board meeting of an automatic expulsion

of students caught with weapons as a result of a teacher being shot and a student being killed earlier. One North Salinas High teacher, Anne Fairbrother, recommended the alternative of more ethnic studies classes to build self esteem and mutual respect.

Homes Not Jails

Continued from Page 1

generally been worked out. Before living in the squat many of the residents had never really met each other. It's great that these people get along as a dysfunctional family.

It is estimated that 22,000 units of housing stand empty with 6,500 units of housing not even on the market in high rent San Francisco. The city claims that there are 10,000 homeless in SF. Our public protests of housing takeovers on December 25th, January 20, 1993 and March 3, 1993 have all provided visable pressure on the local governments to address the homeless "problem" but as of yet they have not met the challenge. This is building substantial support for the idea that housing is a fundamental right and that the solutions are in our own hands. It is becoming clear that it's going to be up to the people to take back our own



housing and repair damaged buildings with our own effort.

To contact Homes Not Jails write Food Not Bombs, 3145 Geary Blvd. #12, San Francisco, CA 94118 or call (415) 330-5030.

Getting stopped by police

Continued from Page 14

don't have time to talk to you right now." If the cop insists, ask him "Are you detaining me? Am I free to leave?"

Ask this several times to make sure the cop will have a hard time lying and saying you didn't mention it later on if you get to court. If it is really a consensual contact, the officer ought to let you go on your way if you ask to go. If you don't actually verbally ask to leave, the court will presume that you consented to whatever follows.

It is crucial that you let the officer know that you are not "consenting" to talk to him and that the only way you will talk to him is if he detains you.

There may be SAF in some circumstances. If you rob a bank wearing red pants and a string tie and are spotted 15 minutes later in those same clothes carrying a white money bag reported missing by the bank, the police will probably have SAF. There is nothing illegal about a police detention if they have SAF, but not just anything is a "specific and articulable

lives) become more and more threatened by these glazed-eyed fundamentalists. Our call for action has been amplified; we must take on the role of the offensive as well as the defensive. We must demand prosecution for the terrorist acts committed by those that have the audacity to call themselves "pro-life", we must make continuing and embellished appearances at clinics and demonstrations, and above all, we must declare, "We will not be scared off!"

For info on how to help out, upcoming demos, etc., call BACORR (Bay Area Coalition for Our Reproductive Rights) (415) 541-5690

No Justice No Peace

Continued from Page 3

A window into how the police create public opinion can be seen in the September 1988 internal police memos obtained by Food Not Bombs during a now failed lawsuit against police brutality. In September, Food Not Bombs received a permit to serve free food at Golden Gate Park. This happened after 100 people had been arrested. Several days after receiving the permit, then Lieutenant Richard Holder, head of Park Station, requested an increase in arrests at the area where Food Not Bombs served. Those arrested were to be charged with drug crimes. He also ordered each officer to write out a police report claiming that each officer had never seen so much drug use at Golden Gate Park as they have since Food Not Bombs started serving. Six of the police reports are word for word the same, with only the name of the officer changed.

Lieutenant Holder also met with several local organizations including merchants and property owners associations. He asked these people to write the Mayor and Board of Supervisors and to write letters to the editors of local newspapers. In October, with the police reports in hand, the statistics showing a 20% increase in drug arrests, Holder met privately first with Channel 2 TV, then Channel 4 TV, then the *Examiner*, then the *Chronicle*, then the *SF Independent*, one at a time, so no one would question the credibility of the story. The *Examiner* wrote both a story and an editorial claiming that Food Not Bombs was responsible for increased drug use at the corner of Haight and Stanyan Streets in Golden Gate Park. All the media ran a story — not one of them asked Food Not Bombs their opinion. It was reported as an obvious fact that Food Not Bombs was responsi-

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Police detentions

The next category of citizen/police contact is called a detention. The police are only allowed to detain a citizen when there are "specific and articulable facts supporting suspicion" that you are involved in criminal activity.

This means that they can't detain you on a "hunch." "Specific and articulable facts" (SAF) means that the police must have observed something about your behavior and character that links you with specific criminal activity. If the police detain you without SAF, the detention is illegal and whatever they obtain as a result of the detention (evidence or arrest) cannot be used against you in court.

How does this all work in practice?

Suppose the police stop you because it is late at night, you are walking around the city, "you look at them funny", look "strange" or are homeless or the wrong color.

The officer says "Excuse me, may I talk to you?" You say alright. You have just consented to talk to the police. If the officer notices after talking to you for a while that you have spray paint on your finger or wheatpaste on your clothing, or notices a bulge in your coat, the officer can find cause to detain you and could eventually arrest you.

If, however, you said "no, I have to go" the officer is supposed to let you go because he or

she doesn't have time to talk to you right now. If the cop insists, ask him "Are you detaining me? Am I free to leave?"

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A lot of "police harassment" situations involve the police stopping people because they "look wrong" and then going on "fishing expeditions" looking for a valid reason to arrest which they didn't have at the beginning of the stop. Don't give the officer a chance to find anything out--"Just Say No."

What if the officer asks to search?

More serious than consensual contact and detention is an arrest. For an arrest, the police need a high level of suspicion of your involvement in criminal activity. If you are arrested, the police can search you as part of the arrest.

If the officer asks to search you without arresting you, you can say "no." The police have the right to search for weapons if they feel in danger of being attacked. They are not allowed to search people for other items. In a lot of cases the police ask to search someone and obtain "consent" to search. Even though the search isn't justified, it will be legal because the citizen didn't object and therefore "consent" is presumed.

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Because negotiation with the police is impossible, our long range goal should be the abolition of the police as an institution. Clinton's 100,000 strong National Police Force is exactly the wrong idea. That San Francisco Police don't live in San Francisco is part of the reason they are so violent. A National Police Force is a direct threat to our freedom.

The Rodney King Verdict Uprising shows that thousands of people are sick of being abused by the police. The main point of the uprising was that the police are free to do what they want and they will never be brought to justice. After my nose was broken and my arm crushed by the police during the Rodney King

police will continue to grow more violent if several new ideas are not tried. These are some of the recommendations that have surfaced in the face of years of failed attempts to reform the police:

1. The Office of Citizens Complaints must have the power and the funding to prosecute officers for criminal offenses like assault, battery, robbery, murder, sexual assault and all other criminal offenses.

2. Funding for police overtime should be ended and the police budget should be cut each year to insure a reduction in police power.

3. This elected OCC should be allowed free access to all police facilities and officers homes at all times, and should make several surprise inspections of police files each month. The police often move their spy operations home, so home inspection is necessary. These elected members of the OCC should be well funded and number 20 or more. Citizens must also have the power to bring criminal charges against any and all officers.

4. In San Francisco, several officers should be fired immediately and charged criminally as soon as possible. These officers include Chief Frank Reed, Commander Richard Holder, Inspector King, Lieutenant Bruce Maravitz, Officer Blackwell and others. Every officer who is a sergeant and above should be fired at once to slow down the corruption of the police department.

5. Each time an officer is found guilty in a civil lawsuit or the officers settle out of court, the accused officer should pay the damages, not the taxpayers. The city should also not be allowed to provide legal counsel for the officer. The officers should have to have their own lawyers, at their own expense.

6. The Office of Citizens Complaints should be elected by district with a restriction on the amount of money to be spent on the campaign. That sum of money should be very low, so poor people can be on the OCC, and no one from any other community should be allowed to contribute money.

7. The patrol officers Bill of Rights should be abolished and the files of all officers made public.

8. All officers should be residents of the city. Today, only 3% of all the San Francisco police force lives in San Francisco.

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Suppose the police stop you because it is late at night, you are walking around the city, "you look at them funny", look "strange" or are homeless or the wrong color.

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If, however, you said "no, I have to go" the officer is supposed to let you go because he or she doesn't have SAF that you are involved in criminal activity just because you look funny and it is nighttime. The courts have found all of the facts mentioned above insufficient to justify a detention.

If the cop says, "well, you can't go" or otherwise detains you, then if they do find reason to arrest you, you may be able to avoid the penalty because the original detention was illegal. If the officer detains you and finds nothing, you should complain to the city, the "police review commission" in your town (if there is one) and you should let COPWATCH know about what happened. (510-548-0425.)

Often (except as noted below), when you start throwing around terms like "detention" and "specific and articulable facts" the cop is going to lay off. A lot of the police's power is intimidation and the public's ignorance.

A lot of "police harassment" situations involve the police stopping people because they "look wrong" and then going on "fishing expeditions" looking for a valid reason to arrest which they didn't have at the beginning of the stop. Don't give the officer a chance to find anything out--"Just Say No."

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If the officer asks to search you or any of your property, tell them you don't have a weapon and ask if you are under arrest or if they have a warrant. If you aren't and they don't, tell them "I would rather not let you search." They may ask many times and seem to be acting with complete authority. Just Say No. You will not let them search you unless they arrest you or have a warrant, and you don't have a weapon.

If they and search anyway and find something, you may be able to escape the penalty later in court. If the cop is obeying the law, they should leave you alone. The fact that you refused to be searched does not make you more "suspicious" and give them an excuse to search.

Of course as stated above, the police may ignore all of these laws and they may be less than polite and non-violent. When a cop gets out of control, deal with it carefully. But don't voluntarily consent to either a search or a detention.



BART Killing: Jerrold Hall Story

Continued from Page 1

John Henry. The next shot hit Jerrold square in the back of the head. Tore the back of his skull and brain apart. Jerrold dropped, he was about 25 feet away from the cop.

Backup cops arrived within 5 seconds of the shots. Witnesses stood and stared at Jerrold's bleeding body as Crabtree spoke to his cops: "Yeah, it would be nice if someone finds a gun." They never found any weapon. Jerrold died twelve hours later.

John Henry Owns was arrested on felony robbery charges, and spent the next two months in maximum security at Santa Rita. He is still facing felony robbery charges, despite the fact that no weapon was ever found and that the "victim" of the "robbery" has presented extremely dubious testimony.

Crabtree claims he fired in "self defense." He said he thought Jerrold might've been armed, he could've "escaped into the darkness, come back and shot him." Crabtree was given paid administrative leave for a few days, was absolved of any wrongdoing by internal police committee, and was given his guns and patrol back. He is back on the streets, working armed plainclothes duty on BART trains.

When the cops murder or beat someone, the cover-ups, lies and justifications begin. The cop becomes the victim, and the victim becomes the criminal. Racist stereotypes label people of color, particularly young Black men, as armed and potentially violent. Cops get away with murder when they convince the public that the suspect "deserved it."

BART and the media launched a full-on coverup. For three weeks they reported that Jerrold was shot in the chest as he struggled

with the cop. The DA described Jerrold as "aggressive and hostile, with a potential for violence against uniformed officers." Somehow, the murder of an unarmed young Black man with an anti-cop attitude was made legitimate. Racism? Straight up.

The families of Jerrold and John Henry organised with a local investigative reporter and COPWATCH and other activists, to bring attention to the cover-up situation, and to demand that criminal charges be pressed against the murderer cop Crabtree.

After two months, the families and activists forced the Alameda County DA to make an investigation into the murder. (Ed Meese's old job, the DA's handiwork spans from '60's Black Panthers repression to involvement in the 1990 bombing of Earth First!er Judy Bari). But the DA declined to press any charges against Crabtree, issuing a so-called "investigation" which was a whitewash of lies and racist stereotypes.

Basically, DA's just do not press charges against killer cops. In Alameda county, no cop has been prosecuted for an unlawful killing. Same thing in Los Angeles, where in the last 10 years cops have killed at least 265 people. Around the country, the same tired thing: cops out of control, impune, without punishment or control.

Local organisations, including Copwatch, Roots Against War, the families of Jerrold and John Henry and a plethora of sectarian marxist-leninist group, anarchists and independent activists are continuing to bring consciousness, rage and action to people around this situation, making demonstrations, memorials, doing posterizing and educational

events. We're not going to let this be forgotten.

A couple of months ago, the BART board was forced to hold a public hearing on the issue of the murder. The essence of the meeting was the outrage and anger of the hundreds-plus attendees. But BART officials made sure to try and pack the meeting with as many out-of-uniform BART police as possible. You could look at them, sitting together in groups; big, stupid, muscular men who sat, grinning, joking to each other, eating. They looked so comfortable, immune, as if they had nothing to lose.

On March 3, activists and family members held a memorial service for Jerrold at the site where he was murdered. Under a clear sky, a beauty in the purification ceremony, in the incense, in the Kenti cloth, the music, the songs, drums, raps, and speeches made. And there was a rage in the air, so sharp and hot. This shit is not forgotten.

For a lot more info about the Jerrold Hall/John Henry Owens situation, call:

COPWATCH
2022 Blake Street
Berkeley, CA 94704
(510) 548-0425

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT memorandum

DATE: December 7, 1992
REPLY TO: *Margaret C. Hambrick*
ATTN OF: Margaret C. Hambrick
Warden

SUBJECT: Rejection of Incoming Publication
to: Dhyana Carney
Reg. No. 03128-032

The publication, *Slingshot*, Summer 1992 issue, addressed to you has been reviewed by institution staff and has been deemed rejectable in accordance with Program Statement 5266.5, "Incoming Publications," dated January 2, 1985. This publication contains information which could encourage incarcerated individuals to violate institutional rules and regulations, and as such is detrimental to the security, good order, or discipline of the institution.

Specifically, on page 13, this publication depicts activities which may lead to the use of physical violence or group disruption at this institution.

This publication shall be retained for a period of fifteen (15) days from the date of this memorandum. This is to allow you the opportunity to review the rejected publication and file an appeal under the Administrative Remedy procedure. If you do not appeal this rejection, the publication will be returned to the sender: *Slingshot Newspaper*, c/o [REDACTED] Street, Oakland, California 94608.

By copy of this memorandum

robbery charges, and spent the next two months in maximum security at Santa Rita. He is still facing felony robbery charges, despite the fact that no weapon was ever found and that the "victim" of the "robbery" has presented extremely dubious testimony.

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Continued from Page 2 Letters

identity? My white trash heritage made me strong enough to come out as a faggot, witch and druggy, and I am proud of it. If you can't handle that, what's your alternative? That we hide our background and dress like frat rats, or Guatemalan Indians, or Maximum Rock n Roll cartoon clones, or maybe affect 3-piece suits and evening gowns?

There's also the question of aesthetics. I think piercings and tattoos look good; is it fashion for us to look like our dirty, gay, insecure?

children that criminal charges be processed against the murderer cop Crabtree.

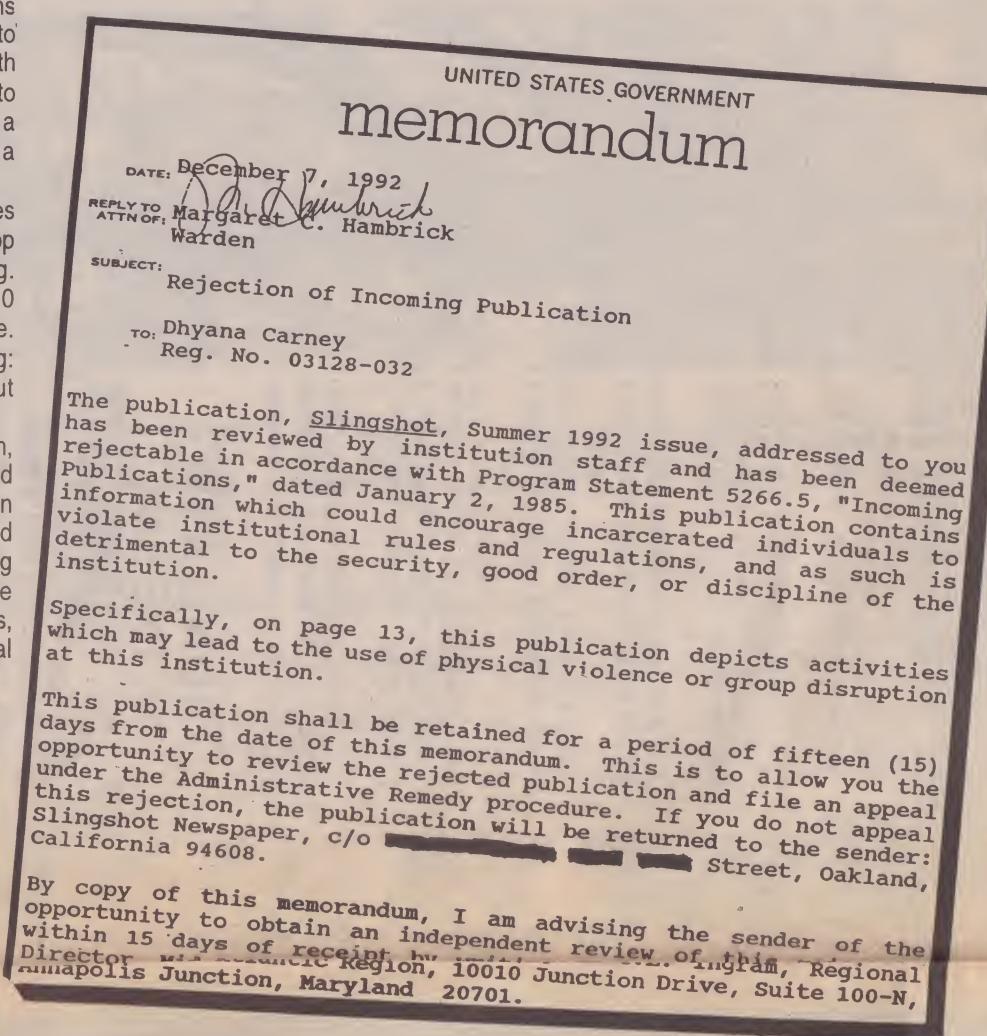
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Berkeley, CA 94704
(510) 548-0425



toward whites" for the same reason), but natural reactions to the constant conscious and unconscious heterosexist bullshit we get from even the best of you every day. Breeders do not have the right to judge homos and homo culture, not even when some unfortunate who has internalized a lot of homophobic crap (leftist, Republican, or Christian, the mechanics are the same) invites you to. Examples of this would be LAGAI kissing up to the Cuban government while the regime imprisons

fem-fag freaky, so am no stranger to unmotivated police hassles. But, Jordan belittles the life experience of homos everywhere. He has the unmitigated ignorance and gall to rank being gay, which involves growing up knowing you're different, in a terrifyingly hostile society which constantly de-validates you with verbal, religious, psychological and physical assaults, alien (het) imagery and values, and is certain to get you harassed and discriminated against (all this over matters of love and the instinctive pursuit of pleasure), with being a psychedelic hairball with a sick dog selling weak

Letters

Continued from Page 2

identity? My white trash heritage made me strong enough to come out as a faggot, witch and druggy, and I am proud of it. If you can't handle that, what's your alternative? That we hide our background and dress like frat rats, or Guatemalan Indians, or Maximum Rock n Roll cartoon clones, or maybe affect 3-piece suits and evening gowns?

There's also the question of aesthetics. I think piercings and tattoos look good; is it fashion fascism I detect in your diatribe, or just insecurity? These stylistic cues might be white trash cultural attributes, like long or really short hair, if you overlook the long history of all such adornments in non-European cultures and the "underworlds" of sailors, criminals, camies and gays.

Which last point brings me to the other aspect of Slingshot which works my gay nerves. I couldn't help but notice that a lot of the "white trash stylistic cues" have been popular with lesbians and gays long before "hip" hets picked them up. This doesn't surprise me at all. The only indication I've seen that Slingshot is any less homophobic than most "radicals" is that you occasionally do print an out homos work or report on gay/lesbian issues--from your own perspective, though, which often doesn't serve homo interests.

"Corporate rock still sucks. And white trash Americans ... still suck." Get a clue! Your use of that phrase proves you're a breeder, and a not really conscious one. Again there is the incomplete phrase. "Sucks cock" is how most hets would finish it. So to put something down by saying it sucks is utterly homophobic. Faggots suck, and we get beat up, killed, and discriminated against for it, by the mainstream and the counterculture as manifested in breeders. You contribute to this by using "it sucks" and in a dozen other ways.

Take Jack Straw's hetero criticism of Queer Nation and gay identity politics a couple of issues back, his self defense on Pg 14 of #47, and the preceding letter, "Response Was 'Gross'". How come hets always get so very upset and defensive in the face of gay pride and identity politics? Get clear on this important point: gays do not have the power to oppress straights. Separatism and homo distrust of heteros are not expressions of some nonexistent "heterophobia" (a concept exactly as stupid as "reverse sexism" and "black racism

toward whites" for the same reason), but natural reactions to the constant conscious and unconscious heterosexist bullshit we get from even the best of you every day. Breeders do not have the right to judge homos and homo culture, not even when some unfortunate who has internalized a lot of homophobic crap (leftist, Republican, or Christian, the mechanics are the same) invites you to. Examples of this would be LAGAI kissing up to the Cuban government while the regime imprisons homos and HIVers every day; and the sorry spectacle of straight male IWW supporters outside a gay bar (the End Up in San Francisco) harassing, insulting and intimidating the gay patrons during the October 18 "demonstration" instigated by a well-known "alternative" assimilationist (what other words describe a gay man who has frequently attacked his fellow homos verbally and in print, and is quoted in your own rag praising his breeder pals at the expense of "most gay people"?)

Any quandam homo-supportive straights can show it by (1) respecting our desire to have our own space, an issue I thought feminist women had fought for 20 years ago; (2) working against the homophobia so prevalent in het circles; (3) getting over the heterosexist colonialism which lets you cry "heterophobia" when you're excluded from homo organizations, activities, and social groupings. You have the whole, heterosexual world for your turf, so leave us ours. Some of us will defend it.. (I am using "homo" to refer to both gays and lesbians, since "queer" has been spoiled by the liberal, overly inclusive tendency of Queer Nation, which is wide open to straights.) I will decide exactly how much breeder energy I want to deal with, being a Faery warrior, quasiseparatist and essentialist. When I want to be with heterosexuals, I will; when I go to be with homos I want to be sure that's who I'm with.

What mainly triggers this part of my critique is the well meaning but enormously patronizing and insulting piece by Pat Jordan entitled "The War On Rights: Hippies, Police And You". I sympathize with Pat's being unjustly jailed; drugs are an utterly personal issue which I enjoy and feel should be left up to the individual. Also I used to be a Rainbow Family hippie (before the blatant homophobia and huge Christian bias of that authoritarian religious body became apparent) and still look white-trash

fem-fag freaky, so am no stranger to unmotivated police hassles. But, Jordan belittles the life experience of homos everywhere. He has the unmitigated ignorance and gall to rank being gay, which involves growing up knowing you're different, in a terrifyingly hostile society which constantly de-validates you with verbal, religious, psychological and physical assaults, alien (het) imagery and values, and is certain to get you harassed and discriminated against (all this over matters of love and the instinctive pursuit of pleasure), with being a psychedelic hairball with a sick dog selling weak acid on Telegraph and calling total strangers "brother" and "sister" while panhandling them for a \$25 concert ticket, organic granola, or gas for that big ugly bus which could shelter a dozen real poor people.

You don't choose to be gay, you do chose to be a hippie; and yes, I have a right to all those assumptions just like Pat Jordan has the right to make his own, heterosexist assumptions that homos and hippies are mutually exclusive, evidenced by such constructions as "the gay rights movement is light years ahead of us" and "it's time we started learning from Them." It was just such condescension and invisibilization that drove me to break off from that pseudo-lifestyle some years ago, along with the promotion of standard sex roles (the guys wear jeans and t-shirts, sell dope and fix the bus; the women wear dresses and make tacky jewelry, mind the kid and cook) which aid in the oppression of women and all homos. Our experience is ours, not to be adopted and adapted by het hippies. That's what makes them pseudo: hippies are almost always brats of the upper and middle classes playing at poorfolk. This game of theirs is what generated racial clashes between Haight Ashbury hippies and Fillmore blacks, and between East Village hippies and the Puerto Rican community in New York, way back when, and it still generates hostility among the Appalachian and Czark natives whose ancestral homes are invaded by "back to nature" boobs--oh, I forgot, those are poor white trash and you're against them.

But I digress. Please notice I said I broke off from hippie shit. That's singular. There are quite a few homos who identify as hippies, just as some still cleave to Christianity, Republicanism and the hard left. Statistically, ten percent of any population will be homo. Pat Jordan by his choice of words has

written off his "gay brothers and sisters" to use his own phrase, which I find the worst of all his phrases--and yes, I realize I'm playing both sides of the field here, and no, it doesn't invalidate a single point I've made. "What we [hippies] must do is what out gay brothers and sisters have done before us"--OH, GAG ME! For a breeder to say that is as presumptuous as for a Caucasian to talk about his "Black brothers and sisters" and I resent it mighty. I have one heterosexual brother, and he doesn't go around the country supporting Jerry Junkie and his acid-addled poseurs; my heterosexual brother is doing shitwork in West goddamn Virginia.

I don't know why I wrote this; you rarely print a lot that disagrees with you, and I'm just a white trash faggot, not someone you'd have any respect for. But goddammit, you really piss me off. Your brand of radicalism promotes the oppression of poor people and homos! Verily I say unto you with the authority of the low man on the pole: Get over this bullshit now, Slingshot! Life is too short and too hard for this kind of nonsense!

Raging Into the Light,
Sparrow 13 Laughing and
Psycho Hillbilly Fag

The danger hippies pose

Dear Slingshot,

I want to thank you for continuing to publish what I consider to be the only important paper in the Bay Area. Enclosed is a meager (but hopefully useful) contribution of \$10. Keep up the good work.

I was sorry to read of Heather Silverstein's imprisonment on LSD charges, but am very glad you printed her important story. The article on the potential empowerment of Deadheads was both timely and well-focused considering the increased police presence at Dead shows of late. Several friends have been imprisoned several times each for LSD possession. To the state the larger implication is the danger hippies pose when they actually think for themselves and don't consume or believe the corporate-bureaucratic pack of lies and deception in the name of greater profits. Deadheads could learn a lot from the political actions of their gay brothers and sisters in the 90's.

All the best,
Roadkill

CALENDAR

Saturday March 20

Spring Equinox
Berkeley Peace Concert
People's Park

Monday March 22

KPFA Listeners Meeting 7pm
Ashkenaz, 1317 San Pablo Ave

Friday, March 26

6:15 pm Monthly Vigil for
Puerto Rican Political
Prisoners. Fruitvale BART station.
(510) 932-1114 or (415) 824-7950.

9 pm Homes Not Jails Benefit.
Klub Komotion, 2779 16th St. at
Folsom. \$5 (415) 861-6423.

Saturday, March 27

8 pm Benefit for the Bay Area
Anarchist Gathering at 924 Gilman,
Berkeley

Sat.-Sun. March 27-28

Long Haul at Flea Market Ashby
Bart, Berkeley. Call (510) 526-7510
or (510) 843-9339.

Sunday, March 28

2 pm Michael Parenti:
Conspiracy and Class Power.
Talk. West Campus Adult School
Auditorium. Berkeley, 1222 University
Avenue (at Bonar) \$5. (510) 645-
4422.

Saturday, April 3

9:00 am Demonstrate at San
Quentin Protest the death penalty
on the first Saturday of each month.
Carpool from the Berkeley Unitarian
Fellowship, Cedar and Bonita in
Berkeley (510) 841-7994.

late afternoon Long Haul Party
3124 Shattuck, Berkeley (510) 848-
6466

Thursday, April 8

7:30 pm. *Breakthrough*
publication party for special gay
issue of Prairie Fire magazine.
Modern Times Bookstore 888
Valencia at 20th. San Francisco (415)
330-5310.

Friday, April 9

5:30 pm Critical Mass Bike Ride
Meet at Berkeley BART the second
Friday of each month to take back the
streets for bicycles in mass.

Saturday April 24

Earth Day
Earth Night

Sunday April 25

Alternate Earth Day
Planting in People's Park

Sunday, May 1

All day Radical 24th Anniversary
Concert and Fair in People's
Park. Great Music, Touch up
painting on The-People's-Bathroom-
Not, Maypole, Videos, Games...

July 4

Punk Rock Concert,
Community Picnic and Barter
Exchange Fair People's Park

WEEKLY MEETINGS:

Homes Not Jails Tuesdays, 7:30
pm, Epicenter Zone, 475 Valencia St.
(near 16th St.) San Francisco.

Food Not Bombs, East Bay
Wednesdays, 8:00 pm, Chateau
student co-op, 2545 Hillegass (at
Parker), Berkeley.

People's Park Defense Union
Sundays, 3:00 pm, People's Park.

Copwatch Mondays, 8:00 pm 2022
Blake St., Berkeley (510) 548-0725

Committee for a Responsible
University Tuesdays, 6:00 pm, 202
Moffitt, UC Berkeley campus.

'Changing Berkeley' student
project. Tuesdays, 7:00-9:00 pm,
123 Wheeler, UC Berkeley campus.